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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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REAKS OF CONSCIENCE

cience is a merciless dictator. ever cropping out at odd mo- and making us do things which ordinary circumstances would ridiculous.

re is a postmaster named Ferdin- Adams in a little town in the west who recently received four by mail from a man who twenty before had been a clerk in his yment. The sender said the was in payment for four one- stamps he had appropriated and paid back when he was em- in the postoffice.

Two Cakes for One.

ing a conscience that would twenty years and drive a man to ber a theft of a cake of soap. here is such a conscience, how- is proved by the receipt a few ago of two cakes of soap by a eeper in a little town in Minne- Twenty years ago this man, Ed- Hamilton, had a small store in ll. In front of his establishment d a showcase in which he dis- several large cakes of soap of make. One morning he found lass case broken open and one cakes of soap missing. The was so small that the matter ever reported, and Hamilton had ten it, till he received a letter the thief, which read:

r Sir.—I send two cakes of soap ment for one I took from your ase in St. Paul many years ago. tly saw your advertisement in ntry paper and learned of the s of your place of business. I deeply having taken the soap, rust that this which I send will torily take its place."

Defrauded a Ticket Seller.

y as curious as this incident is a somewhat similar nature that d to the manager of a New theatre. This man received a tter from a woman in Oakland, nia, inclosing a money order for ents. The letter explained that ter had gone to the box office theatre several years before to the confusion of the seller had handed her fifty cents uch change. She noticed the e, but said nothing and pock- he money. Ever since, she said, nscience had given her no peace e returned it.

A Pass for His Honesty.

w years ago, Mr. House, manager United Railways of Baltimore, ed the following letter:

r Sir.—Not long ago I rode on your cars to my home on Gil- treet. The car was crowded, and nductor failed to collect my fare. off at my corner without paying I inclose five cents. Would have it sooner, but have been absent the city."

n Mr. House reported the matter directors of the road they were ply impressed that they sent the an annual pass. Not long after- ward, Mr. House received a letter from another man, which said:

"Dear Mr. House,—I neglected to pay my fare yesterday. I inclose it. Please send me a pass."

Got It Without Paying.

A remarkable conscience story comes from the other side of the Atlantic. Recently the secretary of a carnival at Cardiff received an envelope containing twelve cents' worth of stamps. A letter inclosed read:

"Honored Sir.—Please find inclosed twelve cents in stamps, double the price I should have paid to get into the carnival. I got over the fence, a thing I regret having done."

This type of conscience does not seem common in America; for it is doubtful if the manager of a baseball park ever received the price of a ticket from any of the fans who gained admittance in the undignified though economical manner of climbing under or over the fence.

Price of Stews Reduced.

Even the restaurant keeper has a conscience sometimes. The story is told of one in a small town in Kansas who, after having been in business twenty years, put up a sign before his shop bear this inscription:

"For many years the people have been paying twenty-five cents for stews. In doing this they have been robbed, and I have been the robber. I have now repented, and will serve the same class of stew for fifteen cents."

A Repentant Contractor.

A New Jersey contractor built a house for the preacher of the village and charged him seven thousand dollars for the job. The minister paid the bill out of his own pocket, and later collected the amount from the parish. A year afterward he received a letter from the contractor, who had moved to Montana, containing a check for a hundred and ten dollars. The letter stated that the writer, instead of putting in double foundations, in compliance with his contract, had installed single ones, and that now he was sending back the money he had received for the work he had not done.

Slow Moving Remorse.

Remorse often overtakes offenders long after the evil has been done. A middle aged man once sent the lighting department of Denver two dollars in payment for a street lamp he had broken when a boy; and a pocketbook containing a small sum was mailed to a newspaper to be advertised as lost, by some one who picked it up in the street four years before.

A Thief Who Made Good.

Several years ago thirty-five thousand dollars was received by the guardians of the North of England Union from a person who concealed his name. The letter inclosing the money bore the postmark of Sydney, and contained instructions that the sum be given to a pauper named Warrington, who had been a well-to-do tradesman, but had been reduced to poverty by a robbery. The writer stated that he was the chief thief. When he became wealthy his conscience pricked him, and he returned the sum he had stolen with interest.

Most Shameless Demand for Dollars

ork Sun.

anyone imagine James Buchan- Stephen A. Douglas or John C. kenridge or General McClellan or do Seymour or General Hancock, other Democratic candidate for residency save and except Wil- Jennings Bryan, demanding y from the farmers of the United n order to put him in the White e?

t it a pitiable spectacle?

only does Mr. Bryan, with the rence of his Indiana associate e ticket, solicit contributions ive dollars upward, but he has tly made a careful computation e number of farmers who are to "pay, pay pay." Just listen

ere are hundreds of thousands of rs who are abundantly able to bute to the campaign fund. are thousands who could give apiece without feeling it. There ns of thousands who could give apiece without sacrificing any- and still more who could give 10 or $5."

ly, all standards of dignity in life and politics have been n to the winds when we have down to this. "Who will be the to response?" asks Mr. Bryan. It the voice of an auctioneer ask- r bids. "Money talks," says the

"Money is needed to elect me kern," says Mr. Bryan, the de- er of the money power in poli- and I want the farmers of the y to furnish it." So anxious are . Bryan and Kern to have y and to have it now that, pend- he organization of the national ittee, "we will ask the Common- call for subscriptions to the rs' fund." There is a really al touch in this. "Ask the oner" forsooth! Why, the oner is Mr. Bryan's newspaper. the Commoner.

Bryan is certainly a friend of eople in one sense. He wants to eir money and he evidently be- that they have lots of it left, tstanding their suffering at the of the great predatory corpora- he talks so much about.

SH FRUIT FOR CHILDREN

York Times.

an old-fashioned law, which still good, that everyone should take a in the spring of the year.

ery child in years gone by was ed to swallow that nauseous of oil which they so dreaded, or that equally awful sulphur and ses.

e, these things will not do anyone but there are correctibles which do as much good and are more nt to take.

ere is nothing more healthy for woman or child than the fresh vegetables and fruit which are on the market and which are not sive. Nothing will do more to help up the system than these fresh

eating of meat should be re- but not altogether discontinued. man requires meat. Veal and should be discontinued in the sum- and in their place plenty of fresh ables should be eaten. When you t meat, add plenty of water cress

that your children substitute for candy. Be sure it is ripe—then em go ahead.

THE KING LAUGHED.

rious court story went the rounds little tme ago about a lovely for- , one whose verbal slips gave King d occasion for a hearty laugh. A ively personage, with a delightful e, she made such a favorable im- upon the king that he asked her his partner at bridge. "But, sir, id, "I really don't know how to The king would take no denial, er, and she became rather em- ssed. "I assure you, sir," she said, uld not think of playing. I don't the difference between a king and e." There was an awkward si- and then she realized what she said and was covered with confu- Now tells the story with gusto.— e Advertiser.

REPUBLICS OF TODAY

New York World.

As indicated by two pages of pictures of Presidents printed in the Illustrated London News there are 24 republics in the world, only two of which are in Europe, while ten are in South America. The list includes Haiti, Santo Domingo, Panama and Liberia. Broad ground is covered by the designation 'republic." The frequency of crisis in Central America, in Venezuela and in Haiti shows that the democratic title is no guarantee of stability. When the dictatorship in Mexico is compared with the generously broad administration of affairs in England it cannot be declared that individual freedom prospers inevitably better under a president than under a king. National destiny and the progress toward it are shaped rather by the character of the people than by the name applied to a form of government.

The new headline, "The Spread of Republicanism Throughout the World," is only theoretically correct. England is, in the mere matter of its ruling, more democratic than the majority of the so-called republics. It represents the best of that liberal-monarchy idea to which the thought of Europe turned in the reaction from the strong republican sentiment of 1848. On the other hand, France, nominally a republic, is really a cabinet government, with a president elected by the senate.

Of all the republics Switzerland comes nearest to the primitive conception of direct choice and judgment by the people. The United States has maintained thus far, despite expansions in territory, wealth and power, the weight of its democratic traditions. In this respect it has disappointed its critics and held the loyalty of its friends.

DID LADY MACBETH DRINK?

A subject of wide sociological possibilities was discussed by Dr. Horace Howard Furness, the distinguished Shakespeare scholar, in his address before the Harvard chapter of Phi Beta Kappa on Thursday. We don't refer to his vindication of Ophelia from the charge of falsehood. During this age and administration about everybody of any importance has been called a liar. What encouragement can there be for any attempts to rehabilitate the reputation for truth and veractiy in the neighborhood where they are known of ladies from Denmark? They must wait their time, Vindication begins at home. In regard to the Thaness of Cawdor the case is different. As an old Shakespearean actor put it, "Did the old dame crook her elbow?" A question stated more fully by Dr. Furness:

"There are two lines in Macbeth to which I have never heard but one interpretation, and this interpretation has not always been to me not only most inartistic but even revolting. It is in the second scene of the second act where Lady Macbeth enters with the words:

"That which had made them drunk hath made me bold;
What hath quench'd them hath given me fire.

"I know of no published explanation of these words other than that given a hundred and thirty years ago by Mrs. Griffiths, who remarks that Shakespeare 'seems to think that a woman could not be rendered completely wicked without some degree of intoxication.' All subsequent commentators have either quoted Mrs. Griffiths or omitted any reference to the passage; her interpretation remains therefore the only one, as far as I know, and is not only so gross, but implies such a violation of all art as representing a heroine as intoxicated that I will not listen to it. Rather any solution, however far fetched or feeble or childish, than that Lady Macbeth in that supreme hour was sustained by drink."

Doesn't Dr. Furness exaggerate here a little? If the lady had screwed her courage to the sticking place with Dutch courage if she had steadied her nerves a little, she was not therefore "intoxicated." Shakespeare depicts the woman of his own day, of course, the Elizabethan and Jacobean England when as Mr. Lowell said maids of honor drank beer for breakfast. Does art require us to suppose that Lady Macbeth was a Prohibitionist? But let us hear Dr. Furness again:

"May we not find in the attendant circumstances another explanation of her words? Duncan was sleeping beneath the roof of his own kinsman, and not only a kinsman, but the most loyal and trusted of Thanes. Could king be more secured? Verily, with the knowledge of this security, might not vigilance, so far from being increased, be relaxed? Let from being increased, be relaxed? Let the fumes of wine and wassail mount to the brain—the king was absolutely safe, there could be none to harm him; by this conviction all fears were quenched, and the sleep of every head in the castle might, for that night at least, be sound and deep. This then it was, as I think, this assurance of absolute security, this utter absence of suspision, that beguiled the chamberlains into a relaxation of watchfulness and into sleep, and it was this knowledge of the existence of this assurance and of the absence of this suspicion that made Lady Macbeth bold. In this full consciousness of an all pervading sense of security she could count on the success of the murder and be fired with zeal to aid it. What had quenched all guards had given her fire.

"I know it may be objected that she afterward says (afterward, pray observe) that she had drugged the grooms' possets. Had this fact caused her boldness, she would, I think, have mentioned it at first. But if it be still maintained that she referred to the drug, it must then be admitted that she had herself partaken of it. Why, then, was not she herself drugged too? If this drug had quenched the grooms, why was not she too quenched? Drugs do not produce directly opposite effects—accelerate the pulse in one person and retard it in another. I do not forget that in planning the murder Lady Macbeth had told her husband that she would convince the chamberlains with wine; but this refers to the possets, and does not countervail, I think, what I have just said as to the interpretation of her first words.

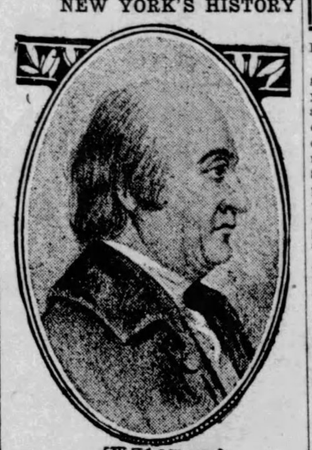
"The 'conviction' of the chamberlains is mentioned by Lady Macbeth in scene 7 of Act I:

His two chamberlains
Will I with wine and wassail so convince
That memory, the warder of the brain,
Shall be a fume and the receipt of reason
A limbeck only: when in swinish sleep
Their drenched natures lie, as in a death,
What cannot you and I perform upon
The unguarded Duncan? What not put upon
His spongy officers, who shall bear the guilt
Of our great quell?

It would seem that Lady Macbeth meant to entice the chamberlains to a drinking bout not in the words of the ornament of the legitimate already cited, to "dope their ile." What she did do was to "dope" the posset, that amiable mixture of hot ale, milk, spice and what not with which our wise and pious ancestors invited sleep and biliousness. She had to "dope" the drink herself. She could entrust the job to nobody else. Would it not be natural for her to take or pretend to take an unsophisticated posset, a nightcap, with Duncan's gentlemen? The drink that puts them to sleep makes her secure and bolder for the murder, the opportunity of which it affords. We are not to suppose that a courtier was likely to be watchful or to need any other assurance of security than his own appetite and comfortable habit to relax his watchfulness.

Still, as an example of the drink habit leading to murder, Lady Macbeth ought to be a help to the Drys, and we doubt if they'll give her up.—New York Sun.

NOTABLE FIGURES OF NEW YORK'S HISTORY



LEWIS MORRIS

Among the now immortal names of those who signed the Declaration of Independence one of those that represented New York was that of Lewis Morris. He was born in the old manor house of the Morris family at Morrisania in 1726, and was consequently a mature man of fifty when he affixed his name to the memorable document.

Lewis Morris graduated from Yale college in 1746. He was always a conspicuous opponent of the measures of the English government to restrict the colonies. He was elected to the Continental Congress in 1775, and when that session closed he was despatched to Pittsburg in an endeavor to secure the adherence of the Indians to the Colonists' cause.

He returned to the session in 1776, and after the signing gave up his seat to his more famous half brother, Governor Morris, afterward American minister to France. Lewis Morris was afterward a member of the New York state legislature, and later major general of the state.

Expenses of Decades Ago

Brooklyn Eagle.

An old memorandum book has just come to light in which some interesting prices are recorded. They make us groan. As we read them we begin to believe what the old people tell us —that former times were indeed better than these.

The woman who kept this account book paid, to be sure, $3.25 to go from Westfield, Mass., to New York, and $3 more to go from New York to Philadelphia, but she paid only 28 cents a dozen for her washing—beautifully ironed and brought to her door —and $10 a month for her board, and says that it was good, too.

She had her daguerreotype taken, a single picture, and paid $1.50 for it. (We can improve on that price.) She bought a pair of shoes for $1.25, and had a dress cut for 37½ cents. The accounts bristle with half and quarter cents. Things cost somtimes a "fip," sometimes a "levy." The former was 6¼ cents, the latter 12½ cents.

She bought a pair of rubbers for 87½ cents, and wrote them down as "gums." For her pew rent at church she paid 66 2-3 cents a quarter. Her gowns were made of "debage," "delaine" and "mull," and she paid $1.75 for the fitting and making of one. She wore congress gaiters, and paid the exorbitant price of $2.25 for a pair. She bought a copy of Agnes; the Key to Her Coffin, a book which many of us remember to have seen lying on parlor tables even in the seventies. It was considered a wonderful work in its time, and most comforting to those in affliction. For teaching school eleven weeks this woman received $82.

She burned in her lamp "fluid"—a highly inflammable oil which preceded the safer kerosene.

Those seem primitive and homely days to some who read these lines. It is true that life was simple then, but in New England and Eastern New York and the vicinity there may have been higher living, in many respects, than now.

Good Manners in Politics.

Hartford Courant.

There has been a notable increase of good manners in our politics of late years. It seems fairly safe to say that another whooping log-cabin and hard-cider campaign—or, for that matter, another Cleveland-Blaine campaign—will never be seen in the grown-up United States of America. The slangwhanging party newspaper of the old type still survives here and there in backwoods districts; in the centers of American intelligence and civilization it is, practically, as extinct as the dinosaurus.

The same change for the better is seen in our congresses. The twentieth century debates are noticeably more parliamentary and decorous than those of the early and middle nineteenth century. The public men of those earlier times lost their tempers and forgot their courtesy much oftener than their successors do.

One sultry summer afternoon Senator Wade, of Ohio—then 54—accused Senator Clayton, of Delaware—then 58—of having skulked into a private room and written what he dared not utter on the floor of the chamber. "That's a lie," said the Delaware statesman. Neither the chair nor a senator called for order.

A few years later, at a night session, Senators Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, and Green, of Missouri, fell out. Cameron denounced one of Green's statements as false. "You are a liar," said the Missourian. Subsequently he apologized to the senate, and then remarked, on the floor—to Cameron that they could settle their personal affair in five minutes as soon as the body adjourned. A physical collision was averted, however.

At another time Senator Henry Wilson —afterward Vice President—was making a speech in the chamber. Angered by something he had said, the chairman of the senate's judiciary committee, white-haired Judge Butler, of South Carolina, broke in with an exclamation in which the word "lie" or "liar" was distinctly audible. The old judge repented almost at once of that breach of the rules, though, and at his earnest request the official reporters made no record of it.

GAME SLAUGHTER IN NORTH

Much of It for the Mere Love of Killing.

In all the thousands of miles from Vancouver to the North Sea and from Edmonton to Dawson the country is dotted with hunters at intervals of from twenty to 100 miles apart, says the Dawson correspondence Toronto Globe. From this it will be seen that the game has no way of escaping, as there is no stretch of more than a hundred miles where the crack of the gun is not heard. With nearly every one it is a case of doing his level best to kill all he possibly can, even though 99 per cent goes to waste and rots on the ground. The Indians are the only men who regard the protection of game as a necessity.

I have been in the northwest for eleven years and traveled from east to west and from north to south and have seen slaughters of large game on several occasions that would make Buffalo Bill's buffalo killing, which is famous the world over, look like child's play. The first of these killings I witnessed toward the head of the Klondike river in the winter of 1898, when a herd of caribou came upon a hunter's camp and he killed the herd to the last one. It numbered over three hundred. I must say to that man's credit that he let nothing go to waste, as he was within reach of Dawson and disposed of it all.

The only thing to be condemned was the killing of the females. Three years later I was up in the same vicinity and found a hunter and his partner camped toward the head of a gulch with very steep slopes and thousands of feet high. These gulches are used in winter by the traveling caribou when they descend to the lower lands in search for feed. It happened one day that a large herd came down this gulch and the hunter saw them as they descended from the high barren hills. Once down in the gulch there was no retreat, as the snow was too deep and the slopes too steep to climb. He had them corralled, advanced within shooting range, and killed the entire bunch just for the sport of seeing them fall. He had no means of getting them out of there, and practically the whole herd rotted on the ground.

On his way to Dawson he killed a moose weighing nearly a ton. By this time the hunting season was closed and he dared not bring the moose in, and the animal lay and rotted. A year ago last winter I was up the White river. The upper half is on the American side, and I met a hunter who had just returned from killing a whole herd of caribou. How many hundred there were in the herd no one knows, not even the slayer, as he never went near many of them. His aim was to see how many he could kill, and the consequence was that he did not get a piece of meat which was fit to eat. He followed the herd on snowshoes for three days, shooting all the time until the last one was dead; then only was his bloodthirsty appetite satisfied. When he returned the fourth day the first ones who were nearest his cabin had already begunt to taint. Had he killed for only one day he would have had enough for himself.

KEEPING DANDELIONS FROM THE LAWNS

There are those who say the dandelion cannot be killed. I know better—I've tried it. I have a lawn 200 feet by 150 feet without a dandelion, and I didn't rip up my lawn either.

How do I keep the dandelions out? I dig them out carefully every spring and keep a close watch for their reappearance during the summer, thus avoiding the seeding. Every spring I scatter plenty of blue grass seed on my lawn and thus supply it with seed that is lost to it by reason of frequent cutting.

Not only that, but when I am digging dandelions I have a pocket of seed handy and drop a pinch of seed in each hole I make when I extract the dandelion from the sod. New grass grows up quickly, fills the hole and chokes the dandelion.—Denver Post.

PRAYING FOR RAIN.

Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Drought has fallen upon the state of Virginia, heavy and parching, and in the country many eyes are turned anxiously toward the skies. It is an untimely dryness, and, in a sense, an unreasonable one; for in these summer months there has been no lack of rainfall. Since March 1, so the records show, there has been a considerable excess of moisture over the normal, and June gave rain enough to soak the ground thoroughly. But after that has come fierce heat and blazing sunshine, day after day, to burn the juices from the earth and from the roots of the growing crops; and the soil has grown seared and dry as a bone. Now every scorched cornhill in the state is crying aloud for water. Men and women prayed for rain in many churches in Virginia Sunday, and prayed earnestly and in faith. It is a pleasant thing, in an age of natural law and of science, of charts and weather kites, of bureaus, instruments, observations and predictions, that people should still ask relief from drought in simpleness upon their knees.

TRIBUTE TO GARRICK.

Mds. Clive was eminent as an actress on the London stage before Garrick appeared, and, as his blaze of excellence threw all others into comparative insignificance, she never forgave him, and took every opportunity of venting her spleen. She was coarse, rude, and violent in her temper, and spared nobody.

One night as Garrick was performing King Lear, she stood behind the scenes to observe him, and, in spite of the roughness of her nature, was so deeply affected that she sobbed one minute and abused him the next, and at length, overcome by his pathetic touches, she hurried from the place with the following extraordinary tribute to the universality of his powers: "D—n him! I believe he could act a gridiron."—T. P.'s Weekly.

The Castle of Gloom

By Robert Bracefield

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CHAPTER XI.

New York at Dusk.

Riverside Drive was gay with equipages. Fifth avenue, when they reached it, was brilliant.

"Getting back to New York is almost as much of a pleasure as leaving it," remarked Van Tasel, as he guided his car among the bewildering line of automobiles and carriages. "Sometimes I leave New York not caring whether I ever see it again. When I come back I find it has all its old zest. Now, when a fellow has the sort of company he likes, New York is bully."

He glanced at the girl. She colored, then tried to look displeased.

"Some men have extraordinary methods of getting the company they like," she remarked, sarcastically.

Van Tasel laughed.

"You see," he replied, "how easily a girl could be kidnaped."

There was an odd look in her eyes, but he did not see it. However, if she had really feared being kidnaped, there was ample opportunity here in New York to escape. The auto was stopped frequently by crossing policemen. Why was it she didn't jump out and scorn Van Tasel then and there?

A woman's reason, "because," will suffice. Most women like strong, nervy men. Minor faults can be forgiven.

They rode clear through New York to Battery Park. If Van Tasel could have transformed his runabout into a boat, he would have gone on. He could have gone on to the end of the earth with this wonderful creature.

As it was, Van Tasel turned about. As they curved around State street, another automobile was behind them.

It was exasperatingly close to the dinner hour, and Van Tasel suggested the fact, but here Miss Boltwood replied, with emphasis that made Van Tasel sit up straight:

"I shall dine at the castle. If you do not take me there as fast as your car can go, I shall go back by train."

She was imperiously in earnest this time, and stood up, as if to leap to the pavement.

"By all means," Van Tasel quickly assented. "Sit down, Miss Boltwood. We'll beat the train back, two to one, but, of course, it'll be rather slow going until we get beyond Central Park. Indeed, I'd much prefer dining at the castle myself."

Miss Boltwood was silent. Still, it was not to be wondered at that Van Tasel should invite himself to dinner at The Castle of Gloom. Had he not done all the inviting up to date?

Once more on Fifth avenue, they encountered an automobile filled with a gay crowd, to whom Van Tasel lifted his cap. He saw the admiring glances directed toward the radiant Miss Boltwood. "Who is she?" he knew they were asking each other, and it filled him with ecstasy to say to himself:

"Stare at her as much as you please, but keep your hands off. She is mine! Mine!"

"The gentleman to the left, on the front seat," explained Van Tasel, "is Chauncy Archibald Dancer, a great New York cad. I hate him most cordially. The young lady beside him is Miss Tripper. New York thinks she is beautiful."

Van Tasel was mentally comparing Miss Tripper with Mildred Boltwood, with the odds heavily against the former.

"In the back seat," he went on, "is old Lady Trotter, who owns a bushel of diamonds. With her is the Duke of Tadpole—related to royalty."

A strange twinkle came into Miss Boltwood's eyes, but she looked straight ahead.

"Your tones deprecate royalty," she said.

Van Tasel shrugged his shoulders.

"For some New Yorkers royalty has its glamour," he answered.

"And not for you?"

There was something half timid about the question. Van Tasel glanced at her quickly, but she was looking away.

"America is good enough for me," he replied.

It was nearly dark when Van Tasel's runabout came to Madison Square. A myriad of lights were flashing from tall buildings.

"This spot," he said, "always fascinates me at night. I like to go slow —and sometimes the police stir me up."

To prolong the panorama, he encircled the square. The vistas of the little park opened a view to wonderful scenes of animation.

"Now, there," he said, pointing, "is the Flatiron, with its twinkling lights touching the sky. And over there, in incandescent glitter, is the Fifth Avenue hotel. And there——"

In forgetfulness of his surroundings, he brought his car to a stop so abruptly that another runabout back of it narrowly escaped a collision.

Van Tasel looked back.

"Beg pardon!" he called out, but just then a policeman sprang forward.

"Move along, can't you? Move along there!"

"It takes a New York policeman to spoil poetry," commented Van Tasel, as his car glided away.

To Van Tasel at the moment, the second automobile was only an infinitesimal part of New York. He could not have told whether its occupants were Caucasians or Arabs. How could he know they were playing a part in his strange romance?

CHAPTER XII.

A Missing Crown.

The night was propitious for confidences, but Miss Boltwood gave him none. The sudden tranquillity of Central Park did not make her relent, as he hoped. He forgot he had promised to beat the train, but when he undertook to go slow, she reminded him of it. In despair, he put on his speed.

Once on the boulevard, north of the river, they shot off like the wind. Yonkers and Tarrytown, and half a score of Hudson villages, went by in a succession of flashes.

"Let them catch me if they can," he said, exultingly, as he peered ahead into the glare of his searchlight.

He was referring, of course, to the police. Yet behind him the same runabout that had trailed him through New York was making valiant efforts to keep the pace. The way it snorted and rattled and puffed was something tremendous, but it was not match for Van Tasel's machine.

Home, at The Castle of Gloom, as Van Tasel insisted on calling the place, it was extremely annoying to have to meet Madam Boltwood. He had forgotten there was such a person. Mildred Boltwood seemed quite sufficient as mistress of the establishment. That she should take orders from so superfluous a being as a mother was too ridiculous to be considered.

And yet it was plain that the stately and cold Madam Boltwood was not at all pleased at having Van Tasel at dinner. What she thought about the automobile ride, no doubt would have made Van Tasel's ears tingle. However, he perceived that Miss Boltwood was accustomed to doing whatever she pleased. No one in The Castle of Gloom would dare chide her for doing it.

After dinner they showed him parts of the castle. Perhaps the exhilaration of the ride was still upon Mildred Boltwood, for she forgot to be haughty. Madam Boltwood made up for both, in hauteur.

There were state drawing rooms, and banquet halls, and ball rooms—all regal in their original splendor. There were towers and turrets and a belfry—too dark and forbidding to be more than glanced into. There was the "Czar's sleeping room," with its uncanny memories of the crazy De Witte. There was a throne room, once the glory of Cranium castle.

The whole spoke of royalty so unmistakably that Van Tasel found it hard to believe New York was so near. And over it all there hung a stillness and gloom that chilled to the marrow.

Van Tasel sat down in the ancient coronation chair.

"If I had a crown," he remarked, "I'd feel like a sure-enough king. I suppose the Czar of America had a crown, didn't he?"

"He is supposed to have hidden it somewhere in this room," said Miss Boltwood. "Tradition says there is a secret receptacle for it, but no one has been able to find it. See!"

She showed him where sections of plaster had been town off in the search.

Van Tasel was enthusiastic.

"And secret corridors, too!" he exclaimed.

She went to a panel in the wall and slid it back, revealing an abysmal opening.

"It leads to one of the towers," said Miss Boltwood. "I have found a dozen such passages. How many there are that I haven't found, I can only guess."

Van Tasel saw an excuse for future calls.

"I will find them for you," he volunteered. "I will find the missing crown, too. Ah! Miss Boltwood, you shall wear a crown yet!"

As he looked at her, there was an autocratic bearing about her that would have well suited a crown. Then her dignity melted into an odd smile—one of the smiles that bewitched and maddened him.

"If I were to wear a crown," she said, with something like sadness, "it would be with one motive only—to uplift humanity. It would be——"

Madam Boltwood fixed a stern eye on the girl, who stopped abruptly. Van Tasel caught the silent message, and it filled him with wonder. "Why the deuce can't th old lady let he girl talk?" he asked himself. "This confounded mystery is getting exasperating."

For the rest of the evening Mildred Boltwood was subdued. At times she seemed really abstracted. Van Tasel was quite sure there was a load on her mind which she sought to throw off. sometimes unsuccessfully. It seemed as if he had known her a year, instead of a day. She forgot to be queenly, and forgot to command him. If she had cherished resentment toward him for taking her to New York, she forgot that, too. For an hour she was as sweet as a school girl, and yet through her conversation there was a singular current of melancholy that perplexed Van Tasel. It shone from her eyes. It was revealed in her tones. It was a sadness so ethereal, so entrancing that it filled him with fresh passion for her.

It was midnight when he said goodnight at the castle entrance. To leave her seemed like going away to desolate banishment, but what joy it was to assure her that he would come back! And this time she did not bid him wait until she sent for him.

"The night is dark," she said, casting her eyes up at the moonless and starless heavens, as they stood at the portcullis gateway. "Are you never afraid?"

"Afraid?" he said. "Why should a man be afraid within the shadow of New York? Are there wild beasts on these cliffs?"

"Who knows?" she answered, hesitating a second. "It is so wild and lonely out here."

CHAPTER XIII.

Down the Cliff.

It thrilled Van Tasel to the quick to feel that she cared for his safety. Yet why should she fear? What had she meant by her singular warning, if warning it was?

Van Tasel was in all the torture of consuming love as his car began the descent of the steep road. He swore she was the most beautiful creature in the world—the most perfect, the most adorable. He was still under the madness of her good night. His blood was on fire, and his heart was pounding. And yet—the devil take it!—what was all the mystery about?

In the first lpace, the Boltwoods were living up in this sepulchral old castle, immured from the world, shut off even from neighbors. In the second place, what was back of these strange stories about them? Mildred Boltwood had refused point blank to tell him who she was, or where she had come from.

Why should he bother his head over such a girl—he, Arthur Van Tasel, who could have the pick of New York? Why should he go love-mad, and over a woman whose pedigree was a sealed book, and whose every move wrote mystery!

Why, indeed? Why do men love at all?

Just after starting Van Tasel, moved by a sudden impulse, took a revolver from his pocket. Its glistening barrel reflected the rays of an electric light from the castle. He laid the weapon on the seat beside him.

"If there are wild beasts or brigands around," he muttered, "I shall have my protector convenient."

Then, in reaction, he laughed.

"What use could I have for a pistol?" he growled. "It is late, and I shall have a clear road. If the wind beats me to New York, it will have to do well."

While in this mood his car lunged around a twist in the cliff, and his searchlight revealed a huge stone in the road, directly ahead of him. He had been going at reckless speed, for such a dangerous spot, but he brought the car to a stop as one of its forward wheels touched the obstruction. The impact was sufficient to throw the heavy vehicle to one side and leave it on the edge of the declivity, where an inch or two further would have sent it and him to certain destruction far below.

The shock put out all his lights and left him in total darkness.

"By all the demons in perdition!" he cried, leaping to the road when he recovered his equilibrum. "Miss Boltwood was wiser than I when she urged me to be cautious. What sort of a game have I run into? Where are the cowards who put this stone in the road? Come out of your hiding and I swear I'll fill your craven hearts with cold lead! If you expect to rob me, you'd better be about it! Ha! you knaves of blackness, no doubt you are waiting at the bottom of the cliff for me to come down. It is safer to rob a dead man than a live one."

He stood for a minute trying to pierce the inky pall that enveloped him. Clutching his pistol he cast his eyes up and down the cliff, but if a whole band of brigands had been standing there in the open he could not have seen them through the opaque veil of the night.

"Come along!" he called out again, "If you are skulking there like poisonous snakes, come on like men, and I promise to give you all the battle you want—single-handed against you all!"

He got no answer to his rash challenge, save the night wind that went shrieking up the bluff, seeming to echo his defiance.

By the aid of a pocket searchlight he carried, Van Tasel examined the mechanism of his car and soon set it right. Then, rolling the dangerous stone out of the road, he continued his journey, feeling his way, foot by foot, to the bottom of the cliff. On the level he still kept to a moderate pace, and reached New York well toward morning.

That day Van Tasel reiterated to Fosdick his overmastering love for Miss Boltwood, and his unswerving determination to win her, though he had to face perils a thousand-fold more deadly than brigands.

"I shall stem the waters of the ocean itself!" he cried, shaking his fist under Fosdick's nose. "I shall defy earth and heaven! I shall swim—fly—sail——"

His metaphors didn't come fast enough. They were too weak to carry his full sentiment or give adequate expression to his love.

"Damn it!" he muttered, interrupting himself. "What's the use of trying to put it into words? But this I swear, that I shall win that girl if it takes the last breath I have, if it takes every drop of blood I've got in my veins, if it—it——"

He was stuck again.

CHAPTER XIV.

A Rival Looms Up.

For the next fortnight Van Tasel spent half his time at the castle. He went there with persistent irregularity. Van Tasel never did anything by system. Sometimes he appeared at the castle for breakfast; sometimes far in the evening.

By turns, Van Tasel was in the stars, and plunged in the deepest melancholia. When Mildred Boltwood smiled upon him, he soared into the sky; when she tried to freeze him, he sank like lead. There were times when he was on the point of declaring his undying devotion. There were times when he was utterly hopeless. There were other times when he went away angry, declaring to himself that never again would he go back to The Castle of Gloom. He didn't propose to be snubbed by any woman in the world, and Mildred Boltwood might as well know it. Yet before he had been out of her presence ten minutes he would admit to himself that there were no other girls on earth.

"The charms of all the women in the universe, in the aggregate, would fade into nothingness compared to her," he assured himself. "Beside her, womankind is flat and insipid."

Van Tasel made no progress in unraveling the mystery. Miss Boltwood was most aggravating. She talked about Paris as if she'd always lived there; then she jumped to London, and was equally at home; she dived to Venice, and dropped a hint about going to school there. She kept her secret closely guarded, and once, when Van Tasel was aggravated into asking it, without quibbling, she answered him with only a glittering glare. She turned into a stalagmite in a second, and wished Van Tasel good night.

Yet half a dozen times she went automobiling with him, and he knew perfectly well that he had a strange power over her. He was sure she could be ten times as queenly to others.

Meanwhile, the strain on the love-lorn Van Tasel was telling. His strenuous love-making, even though it was still under cover, made him quite a different sort of fellow from the free-and-easy, go-as-you-please, careless Van Tasel of other days. In the few intervals of leisure he had for his clubs, his acquaintances spoke of his altered looks, and exasperated him by saying he needed a vacation, or an ocean voyage. It came to be whispered about that he was in love, and efforts were made to find out the identity of the stunning girl who was seen flitting about with him in his runabout. Always flitting she was, never still long enough for Van Tasel's friends to do more than guess. Many and wild were these guesses, not one of them approaching the truth.

"Hello, Van Tasel, when's the wedding to be?" was the question that angered him more than once. "Who is she? Who the deuce is she?" half set him crazy.

"Can't a fellow take a girl riding once in a while without all New York busying itself to find out who, and why and what?" he returned, peevishly. "Who said there was to be any wedding? If you want to know when it's to be, ask her?"

New York, however, could not find her, to put the question. The golden-haired, radiant thing was so very illusive that New York commenced to talk about her. She came, no one knew whither, and she vanished as mysteriously as she appeared. Where she went, only Van Tasel knew, and he was dumb.

"Come, come, Van Tasel," urged one of his friends, "don't keep Fifth avenue in suspense any longer. Announce your beauty. She's a genuine man-killer, Van Tasel. No wonder you're going daft over her."

Too angry to answer, Van Tasel turned on his heel.

It was a shock when Van Tasel came in sight of the castle one evening to find it brilliantly lighted in the wing where the state drawing rooms were. The windows were ablaze with the glow of electricity, and about the castle entrance the profusion of lights bespoke some unusual occasion.

Van Tasel stood in bewilderment, while a quick rush of jealousy swayed him. In whose honor was the illumination? Miss Boltwood had given him no intimation that she expected guests.

It was Van Tasel's first impulse to retreat, but he instantly put such purpose asige. He was no man to give way to rivals. Leaving his car, he advanced. A carriage, with footmen in livery, was at the castle gate. Yet why should Van Tasel let a carriage and a few electric lights keep him away from Miss Boltwood?

He strode up the steps and as he did so he encountered a man, striding down.

The stranger was as big as Van Tasel in stature, and stouter. His nose was large and hooked. He carried with him a pompous, imperious atmosphere that betokened him a man of much authority. He would have been striking enough in any event, but he wore a frown so black that it changed his lordly face to that of a demon. His peering eyes were almost concealed beneath scowling eyebrows. If he saw Van Tasel at all, it was sub-consciously, for he was too much absorbed in himself to heed those about him.

Van Tasel stopped short for a moment, in sudden amazement, while the stranger entered the carriage and was driven away.

"By all the imps of Hades itself!" exclaimed Van Tasel, under his breath, "that man was Leander! I have seen him too often to mistake him."

He brushed his hand across his eyes. "It cannot be an illusion," he told himself. "Have I not seen that same evil countenance for days in succession?"

The shock of recognition had been so sudden, so overwhelming, that even the sturdy Van Tasel was dazed. He leaned for a moment against the wall of the castle.

"Leander!" he muttered again. "Impossible! and yet it was he! I am not a lunatic yet. My eyes would not deceive me. Leander, the tyrant! So this is the secret!"

For a moment longer he stood there, a flood of mental light bursting over him. Then he turned, retraced his steps from the castle, and walked with great strides to the spot where he had left his automobile.

It was gone.

(To Be Continued.)

The Count and The Congressman

By Mrs. Burton Harrison

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CHAPTER XII.

The night of the hot day when Count Stelvio sprang into his automobile in front of Farmer Cleveland's little white house and told the chauffeur to go at full speed back to Washington, to the awe and admiration of a bevy of Virginian yokels assembled to view the marvel, a great storm visited Harmony Hall. Lightning spread in a

alarmed voice. "He is stirring, his eyes are open; it looks as if he understood."

"I hear you, mother," said the invalid, distinctly. "I know you and my father were talking about me. I want you both to know the whole truth. It has weighed on me too long."

Mrs. Methuen, uttering a sharp cry, started toward him but Margot barring her way with authority, would not suffer here to go farther. Putting her finger upon her lip, she gently urged the terrified woman from the room.

"It is nothing, dear," she said gently, when they were outside the door. "Now, the storm is passing, do go back to bed and let me watch by him."

"Oh, do you think it is realy nothing? I have always felt—always dreaded—Ah! my darling, there is some secret he's never told anyone, and it's distressing him now, poor dear."

"I know that we must not talk outside the door," said the girl firmly. When the hysterical lady had actually betaken herself away, Margot went back to her chair close to the bed. Her sitting, almost noiseless though it was, made him move and speak again.

"You are there, mother? And my father has gone? That is better, perhaps he will not be so ready to forgive as you. He'd be ashamed for a son of his to have tricked and defrauded investors by lying representations. But this is the way it was. Things were looking very black. I was uneasy about McPhail's methods and spoke to him; we came to high words, and I left him. Directly after his clerk sent me an alleged copy of a paper executed and sent out months before in my name, a paper that I had never seen, much less written, God is my witness. It bowed me to the earth with shame. He told me I needn't be holding my head so high after signing that. McPhail knew it would crush me. It came in a storm like this, just like a htunder clap. But for its being in existence, I might have plucked up courage later to go back and demand my full rights in the mine after it began working again; but I didn't. I went smash, and the rest of them made millions. Why, Grindstone, his next partner, after he'd quarrelled with McPhail, wrote me some of the most damaging statements I ever read, about McPhail. Told me what a damned sneak he'd been to me, and advised me to bring the thing into court. But how could I, knowing McPhail could publish a copy of that lying paper? (Grindstone's letters are all there. McPhail would crawl if he knew I had them.) I wouldn't touch pitch again, I was done with it forever. Since then, my life's been a steady slide down hill.

. . . . . And that cur pretends that I owe him money, presumes to befriend my sons, and persuades my poor wife he's an angel in disguise. He wants to marry my Margot! Curse him! . . . . . What, you aren't crying? Please don't cry!"

Margot controlled herself with a mighty effort, and laid her hand upon his brow.

"Won't you try to sleep, now?" she asked, with infinite tenderness in her tones. "For my sake, try to sleep."

When he finally fell off into his former heavy slumber, and she ventured to remove her hand, Margot wanted to scream aloud. For the first time in her life, she felt her steady nerve deserting her. She thanked God that no one but herself had heard the pitiful revealing of this act of unconscious wrongdoing that had so weighed down and broken the spirit of her honorable father. With all her soul she sympathized with him, and detested the sleek and nimble-witted promoter who had entnagled Augustin Methuen in his net of evil practices. And he it was, that nightmare of her father's life, to whom she had promised herself in marriage, whose bread they were now eating, whose roof shltered them from the downpour of heavy waters. Had it been possible, she would have aroused the family and gone out into the darkness of the night! Oh! the shame of having brought her unconscious father here to be McPhail's beneficiary! Of the effect upon him of this knowledge when he should be again himself, she did not dare to think, so terrifying it seemed in imagination. What should she do, whither flee in her extremity? The image of McPhail returning to claim her in triumph, was again and again befor her. Anything, anything but that!

A door softly opened and Miss Belknap came into the chamber. She had slept well since the storm had lessened, and was again alert and helpful. Margot, hesitating for a moment, told the nurse that her father had roused unexpectedly and had talked with some agitation of family affairs, without recognizing her.

"Don't look so troubled about that, my dear," whispered Miss Belknap cheerfully. "He often does with me. It must be this room he's in that makes him always fancying his mother's near the bed. One day he said, 'Is it you, mother, or Margot? I can't tell your voices apart in these days.' The idea of her has always seemed to soothe him, poor man, and so I was glad of it. Now, run off to your bed, and get a fine sleep, as I shall on my cot."

"Has he—does he ever talk of business troubles?" stammered the girl, blushing in the dim light.

"Not coherently. There's something he's started to speak of several times, about not taking Grindstone's advice, but I could make neither head nor tail of it. Bless you, my dear, if we bothered ourselves with our patients' private affairs, there'd be not a minute's peace or pleasure in our calling."

But before morning, the good nurse had grievous cause to alter her cheery note. Margot, summoned from her belated and unrestful slumbers, was told that a great change had supervened in the patient's condition, and that she must at once call her mother and sisters to his room. Before the others could prepare themselves to answer the dread appeal, Margot was beside him, bending over a lifeless form. He had passed away quietly in his sleep.

His first thought on that sad day—for before the terror-stricken group left the room of death dawn showed pink through the windows—was for the inculpatory paper in her father's letter-case which she had brought with them to the country. She found it, and breathed a freer breath after abstracting it. Beneath the cover which held a sealed envelope addressed by Mr. Methuen to Angus McPhail, were also some letters signed Daniel Grindstone. These, after a glance over them, she put aside, determining to surrender them to the family lawyer and to confide to him her father's last revelation. Of the letter enclosed to McPhail she did not venture to break the seal. It was her intention to use it as the knife that should silently cut the tie between them, now tenfold more odious than before. Of what was to come after this righteous deed, of the helpless and grievous condition of her family, she did not stop to think.

The news of Mr. Augustin Methuen's sudden demise telephoned to his doctor in Washington, appeared in the evening papers of that day. It was a source of general regret that the improved prospects of his family through the youngest girl's engagement to Congressman McPhail, should have had this distressing interruption. It was said that Mr. McPhail, a passenger on a North German liner then due, was half a day late, owing to heavy fogs outside of New York harbour, and that he would probably reach Harmony Hall on the following morning. This delay, transmitted to Margot, gave her breathing space. It was she to whom all now looked for direction. Her mother, safely in bed with Miss Belknap in attendance, was evidently in the best possible place for her.

Margot sat alone in the library about 10 o'clock that evening, going over more carefully her father's papers, in the hope of finding some written expression of his wishes concerning his affairs, when she heard in the avenue leading from the main gate, the "touf-touf" of a motor car, and her heart felt a sudden grip of fear.

It was McPhail, of course. He had pushed his journey to reach her earlier. The very stopping of his machine at the front door had in it something masterful, menacing She must face him without delay. She prayed that the courage of a brave race would not desert her now.

There was a moment's parley in the hall outside. She listened to McPhail's abrupt queries to the butler and the man's low respectful answers, as to the whereabouts of the family. It passed through her mind that a gentleman would have sent to ask if she would receive him. But Angus McPhail did nothing of the kind. She heard him tell the man that he needed no supper, but would go at once to Miss Methuen in the library. For an instant she looked wildly about her thinking of escape, but the single door of exit from the old-fashioned room would lead her directly to his encounter. She must meet him now.

"Margot, my poor darling!" were the words that greeted her. Gone was the veneer of pollte restraint he had so long assumed to her. His voice was vibrant with triumphing passion, his arms were opened, he was coming toward her swiftly. She was his at last, a trapped bird, who had flown to him for shelter, who had chosen his home as her refuge. Henceforward he would show her that he was master, that all her charm and beauty were for the delectation of his life, that he was done forever with her girlish whims and resistances. In as short a time as convention would allow he meant to marry her. In her present need of consolation she would receive him gently, lovingly, forgetting that she had ever kept him obstinately at arm's length.

Of all the rude surprises which this mortal life leads poor unfortunates to encounter, the one McPhail now encountered was the rudest. Margot Metheun, standing as if made of stone, turned upon him the lightning of a contempt that withered in its flash all his lover-like emotions. In her right hand resting upon the writing table scattered with her dead father's papers, lay an envelope that a glance showed him to have been addressed to him by Augustin Methuen.

"Before you dare speak to me," said Mr. McPhail's fiancee, "I shall ask you to open this and refresh your memory as to its contents."

McPhail took the extended envelope without alacrity. Dumbfounded by her reception, a sort of vague uneasiness made his manner awkward and loutish in the extreme. He broke the official seal of the Department of Public Service in which his victim's latter days had been ground out, and extracted its contents. As he scanned the yellowish, close-written letter long ago dictated with infamous cunning by himself to frighten and confound an innocent man he desired to remove from his own path, a sickly white came over his face. He had not dreamed that poor fool of a Methuen would keep a document so inculpatory. Then he regained his usual arrogance of mien.

"A second Portia! Well, for what do you arraign me, my dear girl?" he said, with a shrug, tossing the letter indifferently upon the table. "I see you had not broken the seal of this worthless document."

"My father, before he died, told me enough to make me understand that when sending it, you had the best of reasons for wanting to rid yourself of his knowledge of your affairs. Of whatever you laid to his charge he was as innocent as a child could have been. And yet you have driven him to his grave overburdened with a sense of sin and wrongdoing!"

The shot told. McPhail started violently, grew purple, bestowed a glance of fury upon his whilome love.

"This from you?" he exclaimed, coarsely. "A spoilt girl whose family I have loaded with my favors."

"Of that you will hardly remind me now," she said quietly. "Yesterday the sense of it would have bowed me to the earth. Tonight, I am in grave doubt whether it is not you who are in our debt financially. At least, that is the suggestion made and reiterated to my father in certain letters signed by your late partner, Mr. Daniel Grindstone, and still in our possession."

McPhail's face, hitherto vaguely alarmed and wholly brutal in defiance, underwent a sudden tremendous change. He was thoroughly and badly scared.

"Grindstone!" he stammered. "You hold letters from Daniel Grindstone about me?"

"From Colorado. One of no more ancient date than that of your last campaign for election. What my father chose to ignore, Mr. Grindstone has evidently not let himself forget. He indeed offers, if my father will join with him, to thoroughly expose your methods in the exploiting and management of the 'Merry Boy Mine.'

"Upon my soul, I believe the girl's gone mad," McPhail said with an oath.

"Not yet," said Margot, wearily. "Though I have felt nearly on the verge of it, of late. I mean to retain enough control of my senses to hand over all these documents tomorrow to our lawyer, Mr. Henry Ashton, whose character and judgment are above criticism; and, before him, I shall make a sworn declaration of my father's ante-mortem statements concerning them. After that, there can be no question of a girl's incapacity or misconception, for the law will take care of our intersts."

She spoke evenly, no tremor in her voice. It seemed indeed to poor Margot that she had no sorrow, no love, no fear left in her. She was but a machine grinding out punishment to the oppressor of her father's life. Too late to show him her sympathy, she had come to an understanding of Augustin Methuen's disgust at this man's audacity in offering marriage to his child; of his impotence to declare it openly at the risk of having the dishonor of which McPhail accused him made known to his family and the world.

And now, McPhail, beyond all bounds of restraint, made a furious movement to clutch at the batch of papers lying near an open drawer of the escritoire, for which the key was upon her person. Quick as thought, Margot anticipated him, sweeping all into the drawer and closing it. The lock snapped with a spring, and he was helpless. The girl whom he had believed to be a mere pink-skinned beauty made for love's dalliance, had proved herself a cool, clear-brained prosecutor of evil, going with swift intuition straight to the hidden places of his dealings with her father.

For it was all true, that of which she accused him. In the beginning of their relations with each other, Methuen's courteous address, his simplicity of nature, joined to his family name and high social position, had tempted the clever unknown promoter to inveigle him into the enterprise upon which McPhail had staked his last available dollar. From the first he had falsified the facts of the affair supposed to be under their joint control. When Methuen, suspecting wrong, but unable to fathom the extent of it, demanded a change of method in the management of the "Merry Boy Mine," then apparently going from bad to worse, McPhail had retorted by sending the letter that had stabbed Methuen to the heart. In it, the innocent man was saddled dextrously with the slippery and dishonest bygones of the guilty one. Methuen had at once withdrawn from the management of the mine, and McPhail rejoiced over his success in throwing overboard the dead wood of a too scrupulous partner. The mine was shortly afterwards announced to be a failure. A year later, McPhail, associating with him a certain Daniel Grindstone, was said to have put new funds into the further development of the property. When Augustin Methuen read in the newspaper of the extraordinary success of the "New Merry Boy" as a money-maker, he winced painfully, but said nothing. By that time he was in harness as a government drudge, Harmony Hall had passed away from him to the despised Caldwells, his worldly ambition lay slain forevermore. Morbidly, he dwelt upon the concealed blot on his ecutcheon and allowed it to eat into his life. A bigger, more aggressive character than his, might have fought his way out of the impasse. Augustin Methuen simply allowed himself to die in it.

McPhail, in all these years during which Methuen had made no sign, had even received him, albeit freezingly, at his house, had come to think of the affair as a mere successful trick of the days when he was still a climber after fame and fortune. He had done what he could to start Methuen's sons in life, had declared that the advance he had made Methuen in the earliest days of their venture would never be reclaimed; and when he had reached the surprising experience of falling madly in love with Methuen's youngest child had felt that here indeed was an opportunity to make up for all past wrongdoing to the family.

As he now summed up these things in memory, common sense came to the relief of a strained situation. What he wondered at was that Margot showed no anger, no excitement. She was simply unspeakably cold and calm. He realized that whatever her lawyer would think of her forthcoming communication and the Grindstone letters—and a prior experience with Mr. Henry Ashton had taught him there would be no evading that gentleman's merciless investigation and unsparing judgment—it was all over forever between Margot and himself. For the sake of every one concerned, the discovery of his early relations with Augustin Methuen would probably not be allowed to reach the public eye. Unless, indeed, Daniel Grindstone, long his enemy, recently a political opponent eager to do him despite, should come out in print with the ugly story, upon hearing of Methuen's death—at this thought a cold perspiration broke out upon the master of Harmony Hall and his eager impulse was to get as quickly as might be otu of the sight of the tall, pale, splendid young creature, who stood behind the desk facing him like an avenging angel!

A wife like that! Capable of such tragedy queen episodes if she were offended! No, not so, thought the Honorable Angus. The forgiving Betty Carteret with all her faults and her added years, was worth a dozen such!

"Then since you are determined to think the worst of me," he said, with a grand rally of his usual imposing manner, "and because I consider it a most undignified and unseemly thing to hold such a conversation at this time, in this house, I will leave you. To avoid comment from servants and outsiders I will spend the night under this roof, but early tomorrow I shall return to Washington where I shall await at my home some apology for the insults you have seen fit to lavish upon me."

"You will hear from through Mr. Ashton only," answered she in the same frozen tone. "And I should say to you that my aunt, Mrs. Wilfred Methuen, has wired that she will be with us tomorrow to charge herself with the expenses of this sad time. For until after the funeral we must of course remain here. At the earliest possible opportunity, we too return to our house in town. There is no wish of my heart that can ever be as strong again as that one day we may rid ourselves, if any still exists, of all indebtedness to you."

"That you may as well dismiss from your mind, my young lady," he said in a superior manner, "it is hardly possible. But as a proof that I bear no ill will for your exaggerated and intemperate expressions toward me, pray consider this house and all in it at the service of your family as before."

"Only until we can get out of it!" she said, showing a flash of her old spirit, and when McPhail had somehow betaken himself from the room, for the first time Margot dropped her head upon the desk and gave way to a passion of bitterest weeping.

In the small hours of that night of death, when old Harmony Hall that had witnessed the entrance into life and the exit therefrom of so many generations of his line, was hushed in deep silence around the chamber where Augustin Methuen slept his last sleep, an anxious frowning man stole downstairs into the library. The master of Harmony Hall was quite within his rights in so doing, but circumstances combined to confer upon him the expression of a resentful burglar impatient of the obstacles placed by legal ownership upon the objects of his desire.

In McPhail's hand was a bunch of keys, one of which was a duplicate of that left in the escritoire for the convenience of the tenants. His cheeks burned, his eye glowered, as he inserted it within the lock of the drawer Margot had insultingly closed almost upon his fingers. The drawer opened. It was neatly filled with paper and envelopes, bearing the stamp of the house (McPhail had really neglected no detail to make the thing complete) and with the usual impedimenta of a country house desk open to all comers. But of the papers he sought, notably those bearing the signature of Daniel Grindstone, there was no trace!

The astute Margot, wiser than her years, had not neglected to take the precious documents to her own room for the night. McPhail, gasping with sick disappointment at his non-success in securing them, sat under the gas lamp he had lighted, trying to evolve a new plan for his own protection from this terrible young woman, of whom a few hours before he had been dreaming with all a lover's ardour.

"There is one thing only. I must buy they," he decided. "I will here, tonight, on the spot, write a letter to the widow that cannot fail of success. She must use her authority to deliver me from the girl's obsession of revenge."

A slight noise at the door made him start. It opened softly, revealing the person of his discreet major domo, fully dressed, bearing in his hand a lighted candle.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but I was dozing on the sofa in the dining room—I thought some one should be around—and it seemed to me there was a sound I could not understand in here. I thought you were abed and asleep after your journey, sir."

"Well, no, Jarvis," answered his master mildly. "It's rather nervous work coming home to find a dead man in one's house, isn't it? I found I couldn't sleep, and so came down here to write a couple of letters. I shall need a little breakfast at six in the morning, and my automobile by half past. I am running back to town, since I can be of no service here. And—er—Jarvis—I'll leave a letter on this desk that you will see delivered by your wife into Mrs. Methuen's own hand, the moment she awakes. Her own hand, understand. Let Mrs. Jarvis see to it that the lady gets it, alone and undisturbed, and she must stay there till it is read. That will do, I think—except another brandy and soda, please."

Jarvis, for all his smooth, unsuspecting countenance, knew the signs of the times. He was aware of the interview after ten p. m. between the adoring bridegroom and his future wife. Had seen McPhail's countenance when he emerged from it. And had already "mentioned" to his wife his impression that Miss Methuen had "given old Mac the sack!" Jarvis had furthermore an idea not unremotely connecting the rupture with the visit to Harmony Hall the previous day of a certain handsome young gentleman, whose anxiety to be conducted into the presence of Miss Margot Methuen had materialized in a gold piece now reposing in the man servant's virtuous pocket; but this was certainly not the hour or occasion for confidences.

So McPhail, unconscious of the double influence at work against his suit, with the aid of a brandy and soda wrote on at the library desk, until he had compounded just such a kindly, manly and sympathetic letter as he felt must incline the widow's heart to him without reserve. And he ended with an offer to purchase from her certain papers of her late husband's—relating to their former partnership and of interest to him only—at such an extraordinary high price that poor Mrs. Methuen could not dream of refusing it. These papers, be informed her, were now in the hands of her daughter Margot, who with no understanding of their contents, was designing to place them in the custody of their legal adviser, Mr. Ashton; in which case McPhail had no alternative but to withdraw the offer to buy them from the family direct.

"That will undoubtedly fetch her, poor goose!" ended the congressman, and, after sealing the letter, placed it ready for transit through Jarvis' hand. "Seems to me I'm up to the neck in this business of buying out broken-down grandees!"

This belated afterthought of the Biberon, then unpacked and awaiting inspection in his museum of antiquities in Connecticut avenue, comforted the heart of the connoisseur in the dreary prospect of a return to his home on the morrow. Then, as if quite by accident, some subtle trick of memory brought back the picture presented by the handsome Italian Count Stelvio and Margot Methuen when he and the Milanese lawyer had come upon the two beautiful young creatures standing together in the Court of Hermes in Far Niente garden, ringed in by verdure set with glowing flowers.

"That blanked macaroni eater!" was what McPhail's concrete American mind found to say in comment upon the tormenting suggestion. But when Jarvis, while seeing his master off in his motor early next morning had incidentally revealed the fact of Count Stelvio's visit to Harmony Hall two days before, there was no jocularity left in Congressman McPhail. The prospect of meeting the payment offered to the widow Methuen for possession of her husband's papers, did not now present itself under an alluring aspect, following the liberal sum given for the Stelvio Biberon.

(To Be Continued.)

HOW SOME MEN STAND GREAT HEAT

New York Press.

"Persons who complain of the heat when the thermometer reaches the 90's," said a steamship engineer, "seldom think of the discomforts of men employed in gas works, in blast furnaces, and in steamships, where the firemen have to endure an atmosphere ranging from 118 to 140 degrees. In all these and many other places where big boilers are located, the men wear very little clothing, and while they undoubtedly suffer from the exposure, they do not feel the heat as much as might be supposed. The explanation of this fact is that these men are not reached by the humidity. They are working in places where the artificial heat is so intense as to drive out the humidity, and 118 or more degrees of heat in a pure, dry air is not felt so much as a mixture of 90 degrees of heat and 80 per cent of humidity, that fills ordinary people and sorely tries their vitality."

RAPID COMPOSITION FEATS

M. Bompard, a French musician, who, for a wager, has composed the music to a song in ten minutes, is a formidable rival to H. Trotere, of whose feats of rapid composition some remarkable stories are told. His beautiful song, Asthore, was, it is said, both written and composed within 40 minutes in Blanchard's restaurant; the famous melody of In Old Madrid was jotted down in a few minutes on a biscuit bag in a little public house in Rochester Row, into which the composer rushed on his way from the Aquarium, lest the air should escape him before he could reach home; Go to Sea was composed under similar conditions in a West End music shop, and—crowning feat of all—it is actually said that Mr. Trotere composed The Brow of the Hill, wrote a letter, and ran 400 yards to catch the post, all inside eight minutes. After this one learns without surprise that Sir Arthur Sullivan completed the overture to Iolanthe between 9 p. m. and 7 o'clock the next morning, and that in The Yeomen of the Guard within twelve hours.—Dundee Advertiser.

TAFT STRONG IN MISSOURI

Baltimore American.

"Missouri is going to be a battle field this year. Once a sure Democratic state, by Roosevelt's victory in 1904 it was put in the doubtful class, and I am strongly of the opinion that it will this year give its electoral strength to William H. Taft," said Mr. Thomas L. Young, of St. Louis.

"Of course, it will be no easy fight; but it was a battle royal in 1904, and what we did that year can be repeated. Then we had the magic name of Roosevelt to help; but I want to tell you that Secretary Taft is just as strong in Missouri today as Roosevelt ever was, and he is going to be supported by thousands of Democrats. My information, based on pretty extensive travel in Kentucky, is that the Blue Grass state will also be found in the Republican column in November. From all the signs now before us it is difficult to see how Colonel Bryan is going to get any more votes than Judge Parker got in 1904."

CAMPAIGN DEMANDS.

New York Evening Post.

Campaign literature is already coming from the press, undiscouraged by dear wood pulp. If the army of pahphleteers which will descend upon the land after the summer solstice treads the path made by the earliest skirmisher, the political writings of 1908 will be unique. Hitherto the controversalist has clung to satire or statistics. If he has not squirted venom at poltroons or thieves, he has revealed the full dinner pail or the hand of destiny by excerpts from the census tables. Nothing more used to be needed. But men are no longer content with the assurance that a candidate is honest. The suspicion is abroad that a man will not be a good President simply because he knows what a manufactureres' league or a walking delegate would have the government do. A chromo of the Satute of Liberty no longer proves the need of a large navy. A new and strange demand for close reasoning deflects the old campaigner from his wonted rhetoric and garbled statistics. It drives him to base his platform upon the eternal verities and cosmic principles —in short, to turn philosopher.

Nursing Mothers and Over-burdened Women

In all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and broken-down by over-work, exacting social duties, the too frequent bearing of children, or other causes, will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the most potent, invigorating restorative strengthgiver ever devised for their special benefit. Nursing mothers will find it especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless boon to prepare the system for baby's coming and rendering the ordeal comparatively painless. It can do no harm in any state, or condition of the female system.

Delicate, nervous, weak women, who suffer from frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down distress low down in the abdomen, or from painful or irregular monthly periods, gnawing or distressed sensation in stomach, dizzy or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable, pelvic catarrhal drain, prolapsus, anteversion or retro-version or other displacements of womanly organs from weakness of parts will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and a permanent cure by using faithfully and fairly persistently Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This world-famed specific for woman's weaknesses and peculiar ailments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest native, medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredients printed in plain English on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Dr. Pierce thus invites the fullest investigation of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents known to the most advanced medical science of all the different schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments.

If you want to know more about the composition and recommendation of the "Favorite Prescription," send postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his *free* booklet treating of same.

You can't afford to accept as a substitute for this remedy of *known composition* a secret nostrum of *unknown composition*. Don't do it.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

WHEN FORTUNE SOUGHT A BOY

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 2 Is: "David Anointed at Bethlehem." I Sam. 16:1-13.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

One man's fallude is another man's opportunity for success. The shortcomings of one are a summons to another to be ready to take his place. Saul had missed his chance to be a great king, and the founder of Israel's first dynasty. That meant a crown for somebody, somewhere in the kingdom. Even Samuel seemed to overlook this fact: Saul's failure had bowed him low in grief, for his handsome protege and for the nation. But grief may not sit too long in its ashes; the world's work needs doing. History moves on, regardless of private or public griefs. Samuel's business was not to look backward toward the fallen monarch (fallen, although still preserving al the pomp and appearance of royalty) even as a tree stands for a time after it has become dead at the heart), but his business was to take his horn of oil and go out to seek another king. The sent man, the Lord's messenger, has a large place in the economy of God.

Eight Sons—Which One?

In Boston there is a big building from which issues one of the greatest periodicals in America. The stranger speculates which of the men who pass through its doors are the editors and authors; nobody would suspect that the quiet, insignificant little man who occasionally slips in and out, like a modest mouse, fearful of intruding, is the most widely read and popular writer of boy's stories this generation has known. The average visitor would probably light upon, as of most importance, one of the pompous and well dressed under clerks. Similarly, I knew one of the greatest newspaper editors in America, who was not half so self-conscious and impressing as the office boy. You cannot pick out the great men in a crowd by their looks. A London young man of fashion was persuaded to go to a dinner of authors. His report was, "I can conceive of a man who had read a book wanting to see the author, but I can't conceive of one who has seen the authors wanting to read their books."

That is where Samuel blundered. He was told that the person whom he was to anoint king was one of the sons of Jesse, of Bethlehem, Jesse being the grandson of Ruth and Boaz. He did diligently search the storied line. Samuel naturally supposed, when Eliab, the oldest son, and a counterpart of Saul for good looks and inches, appeared before him, that here indeed was the man to wear the purple.

But Jehovah passed by Eliab. He tarried to give the prophet a lesson which he needed, and which is still sorely needed by a generation which spends so much of its substance in self-adornment. "Jehovah seeth not as man seeth," came the reminder; with its implied suggestion that "vox populi" is by no means always "vox dei." Good looks do not go by men's majority vote. The admonition continued, "line upon line" "man looketh on the outward appearance, but Jehovah looketh upon the heart." It isn't the kind of clothes you wear, the sort of house and neighborhood in which you live, the job you hold, the ancestry you boast, or the cast of your features, that makes you somebody; the divine standard of human worth is the state of the heart. The person whose heart is right with God need not be greatly troubled about anything else.

The Overlooked Lad.

So, in succession, all seven of Jesse's strapping big sons, likely king materials, were passed by Samuel at the direction of Jehovah. The old prophet was puzzled. Clearly the word had been that the new king was to be one of Jesse's sons; yet the seven had been reviewed, without the divine sign being given. What wonderment the old man turned to the head of the house. Were these all his sons?

Like the story of Cinderella runs the narrative. Jesse replied, "Oh, no; there's one more, but he is only a boy, and he is tending the sheep. There are great, handsome fellows among the ones in whom I knew you would be interested. It was not worth while to call young David from his work."

Only a boy! So even fathers in their blindness sometimes reason. As if there were in all the universe aught more important that a boy! All the coming kings in all the kingdoms of life are somewhere today "only boys; and grown-up folk pass them by, neglectfully and even scornfully, in favor of those who have inches or years or outward looks, or some of the external trappings of greatness. Of this company of coming kings, not one in a thousand can be pointed out of a certainty, for Jehovah seeth not as man seeth. If we were to see, shoulder to shoulder, a conference of these boys, from very self-interest, for they are to give the oncoming generation whatever impression of us is to remain after we have left this world. Also many a boy has gone back to the shop or office where he was stuffed and sworn at as the "boy," to give orders to the very men who once despised him. one of the best signs of these times is the interest that is being displayed in boys.

The Coming Kings.

At Samuel's behest, Jesse sent for David. The prophet would not let the feast proceed until the boy had arrived, for the old man knew that it was not meet to sit when the next king of the nation was coming. By what respect we show to youth we indicate our reverence for tomorrow.

So David was brought from the field, surprised and wondering. Auburn-haired, ruddy-faced, fair-eyed, he was a comely youth to look upon. A vigorous, healthfilled boy, of open countenance, is as inspiring a sight as a mountain or a waterfall. As David modestly presented himself in obedience to his father's summons, he was not embarrassed; his life of self-reliance and clean conduct had given him the seemly self-confidence which enables one to "stand before kings," and to play a king's role himself.

It was a superb training fora kingship that David had enjoyed. He was not so "smart" as many a modern youth, who is up to date on al lthe latest wrinkles of an artificial city life. But he knew the deep leisure of unhurried life out under the stars. He knew how to take care of himself, and to guard the trust committed to him. Self-sufficient out on the hills he could meet unexpected emergencies as easily as he could cook his own meal, or make his own bed on the earth with only the sky for a covering. Prudent, brave and self-reliant, he had, all unknowingly, fitted himself for great new experiences. In the solitudes he had learned that true modesty which comes to those who live with nature, and that simple faith in Jehovah which is the best equipment for any station. To be pitied is every man called out into life's activities who has not had these quiet times of preparation which determine future destiny. David learned his kingliness, even as he learned his music and his skill with the sling, out on the hills of Bethlehem with the sheep. God had fitted him for a crown before Samuel anointed him.

THAT LITTLE CHAP OF MINE

I know I'm jest an ordinary, easy-goin' cuss,
'Bout like the common run of men, no better an' no wuss.
I can't lay claim to anything as fur as I know they go,
An' when it comes to learnin,' why, I don't stand any show.
But thar must be somethin' more in me than other folks kin see,
'Cause I've got a little chap at home that thinks a lot of me.

I've had my ups an' downs in life, as most folks have, I guess,
An', take it all in all, I couldn't brag of much success,
But it braces up a feller an' it tickles him to know
Thar's some one that takes stock in him, no matter how things go,
An' when I get the worst of it, I'm proud as kin be
To know that little chap of mine still thinks a heap of me.

To feel his little hand in mine, so trustin' an' so warm,
To know he thinks I'm strong enough to keep him from all harm,
To see his lovin' faith in all that I kin say or do—
It sorts o' shames a feller, but it makes him better, too.
An' so I try to be the man he fancies me to be,
Jest 'cause that little chap of mine, he thinks a heap of me.

I wouldn't disappoint his trust for anything on earth,
Or let him know how little I jest naturally am worth.
An' after all, it's easy up the better road to climb,
With a little hand to help you on an' guide you all the time.
An' I reckon I'm a better man than what I used to be,
Since I've got a little chap at home that thinks a heap of me.

—Ida Goldsmith Morris, in Louisville Courier-Journal.

A FOOD DRINK

Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes:

"Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of the enjoyment daily obtained from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not a stimulant like coffee.

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago, not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day.

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used 'cream and no sugar,' I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend always wanted her coffee to look—'like a new saddle.'

"Then I tasted it critically, and I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years.

"I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like Postum in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

GUARDING PAPER MONEY

Checks Against Thefts While in the Process of Printing.

The paper money of the government is brought in ironbound chests, locked and sealed, from the bueau of engraving and printing to the cash room of the treasury and there delivered upon receipt to James A. Sample, chief of the division of issue, in sheets of four bills each. They are complete with signature and numbers, says the Chicago Record-Herald, except for the seal, which is printed upon them with power presses in a small apartment under the cash room.

These presses are worked by two people, usually a man pressman and a woman feeder or assistant. When the seal has been imprinted upon the bills they are counted automatically, bound in packages of equal numbers by bands of paper, marked, signed by the persons who have handled them, and passed into the adjoining room, where the sheets are cut, the bills are recounted and inspected, so that the imperfect ones may be thrown out. They are then bound into packages of equal amounts and taken to the drying vault, where they lie upon the shelves for several weeks, until the ink has become perfectly dry.

Every safeguard that ingenuity can contrive is placed around these transactions, and the chief of division can tell which hundreds or more subordinates have touched the different bills in the vaults. He knows who received them, who printed the seal, who wrapped and cut them; for every package is numbered and its history is recorded in an enormous book.

The combination of checks is so complete that Mr. Sample would know within 30 minutes if a single bill were missing, but he has never had occasion to test this knowledge except twice within 15 years. Only two attempts have ever been made to steal the money of the government while it is in this stage of its history.

On one occasion many years ago a pressman passing a pile of notes upon the table of his neighbor slipped the top sheet under his blouse without being observed and carried it with him into the lavatory, where he was successful in concealing it. The theft was discoveed within five minutes and it was clearly apparent that he alone could be guilty, although the evidence was purely circumstantial. No one saw him take the money. Therefore he was not arrested and was never publicly charged with the crime. But he was dismissed from the service and he knew the reason why. The bills were never recovered. He probably destroyed them, as they did not appear in circulation.

Another occasion eight or ten years ago a colored messenger whose business was to haul the money about on a cart slipped a loose sheet into his pocket unobserved while passing between the printing and the counting room. This theft was also unseen, but the responsibility was fastened upon him. The pile of notes was complete when it left the printer, for it was counted and registered automatically in the press. When it reached the counting room one sheet was missing and the package had not been out of the possession of the messenger in the meantime. Therefore he alone was responsible, and as he could not offer any satisfactory explanation he, too, was dismissed from the service, but was not prosecuted because there was not direct proof of his guilt.

THE DRUMMER'S HAZARDS.

Some of the Chances Against Which He Is Insured.

There is an insurance company which does business with commercial travellers. In its literature appears a list of the risks on which the company paid.

"A commercial traveller, as a usual thing, is a very lucky individual, but they do meet with accidents and they cannot stop them," says the announcement.

Then are appended the following:

Divorced wife requested him to call. He did, and as a result had acid thrown in his face, causing severe burns. Disabled twenty-six weeks, $650.

While putting on new shirt, pricked and scratched by pin. Infected wound. Disabled three weeks, $75.

Acting as peacemaker in a quarrel, was assaulted. Disabled one week, four days, $34.28.

Sealing envelope, corner struck him in the eye. Disabled one week, six days, $46.42.

Ran into wife, who was carrying roast chicken, burned foot with gravy. Disabled two weeks, $50.

While asleep, dreamed he was being attacked, struck wall, fractured bone in hand. Disabled six weeks, $150.

Extracting pin from mouth of monkey, monkey bit him. Disabled one week, $12.56.

Getting out of bed, fell against sideboard; fractured rib. Disabled four weeks, five days, $117.85.

At masquerade ball, lady attempted to take off mask, ran finger into eye. Disabled three weeks, $75.

Shaking hands with muscular friend. Disabled one week, three days, $35.71.

Wife rubbing head with alcohol dropped some in eye. Disabled one week, $25.—New York Sun.

AT A MODERATE PRICE

Among the deacons of a Presbyterian church in an Ohio town was a good old gentleman familiarly known as "Uncle Thomas." Although too deaf to hear, he was always in his accustomed seat at church, and his zeal in religious work was untiring, says Success. Owing to a shortage of song books in the Sabbath school, some additional ones were ordered by "Uncle Thomas," who apprised the pastor of their arrival, and the latter agreed to announce the fact from the pulpit on Sunday morning.

The pastor made the promised announcement, among others, concluding with this one:

"Parents wishing their children baptized will please present them at the close of the service."

The good deacon jumped to his feet, and, in the loud voice peculiar to the deaf, bawled out: "Those who haven't any can get them at my house for 50 cents apiece!"

As "Uncle Thomas" and his wife had always been childless, this startling information almost broke up the meeting, and a wave of merriment swept the congregation that threatened to shake the church from its foundation.

BISMARCK LOVED NATURE.

Speaking of the country and the long walks he took daily, Bismarck said he loved nature, but the amount of life he saw awed him, and that it took a great deal of faith to believe that an "all-seeing Eye" could notice every living atom when one realized what it meant. "Have you ever sat on the grass and examined it closely? There is enough life in one square yard to appall you," he said.—Lady Randolph Churchill.

Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will somebody please answer this through the Farmstead columns: Will it be all right to put one ounce of saltpeter in a stump to burn it out? Tell me how it is done.—E., Morristown, O.

I wish someone would tell me how, in making small cheese for family use, to save the cream. I lose more or less every cheese. Please answer through the Farmstead.—Mrs. B., Glades, Tenn.

Will some reader please tell me how to get rid of llce and worms on cabbage plants?—K., Grand Haven, Mich.

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yrup of Figs
Elixir of Senna
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Woman's Political Status.

York World.

ere are perhaps a million women in United States who do not know her they are citizens or not, mainly use they confuse citizenship with ght to vote. American-born women d sometimes hesitate whether to the themselves in official papers as ens. On the other hand, women are not citizens often apply to in- rate social and charity organiza- which they may not legally do.

Jane Adams, of the United States et court, has decided in the case Harriet Rionda that the wife of an cannot be naturalized. Her political s follows her husband's. With this tion a woman may be naturalized man is, though the formality is sel- undertaken except in Colorado, Wyoming and Idaho for voting oses, or in other states for business ns.

y woman born in this country or merican parents abroad is a citizen. foreign-born woman whose father turalized before she is of age be- s a citizen with him, but if she is than 21 when her father is nat- d she is not a citizen, and even e lives here 20 years, not marrying en nor becoming naturalized, the ed States is under no obligation to her when abroad. In a dozen unnaturalized men may vote in n cases. In seven states women are not citizens may vote in local elections if they or their hus- have declared intention to become s. Probably women who are not ens sometimes innocently vote in l elections in ignorance of their status.

American woman who marries d loses her citizenship. The com- references to "American duch- are inaccurate. The Duchess of borough, for instance, is not an rican citizen, but a British subject an alien. Residence in America d not make her again an American, ording to Judge Adams' decision, she be re-Americanized by nat- ation.

USER LIKES THE FOUNTAIN PEN

peror William has taken to foun- pens, discarding the quill, from , until quite recently, nothing could rate him. His first fountain pen was sent from the empress. It pleased so that he has since furnished him- with a variety of makes, all with holders. He always carries one, he wears fastened to the inside of uniform coat.

abominates the typewriter. No com- ication dare be sent to him for peru- with which the typewriter has had hing to do.

Being told the other day that the or was busy reforming the court nery, a widely known Socialist lead- shed and said:

he elephant's trunk finds it as easy ck up a needle as to pluck up a tree." meant that the emperor not only d himself with vast schemes of , but devotes himself to the minu- of life.

is true about the stationery. His ty began with his visiting cards. rto these were extra large in size bright violet edges and elaborate ing. There were two kinds, one a gold crown and armorial bearings the name, the other without. They gorgeous, but in questionable taste. new cards have no gold crown or and the violet border has disap- ed. There is large still and nearly e. There are two sorts, one with lithographed letters, the other with mbossed facsimile of the Emperor's ature, "Wilhelm R. et I."

latter cards of invitation to court, ions will be written, the only print- being the host's name in the chan- ry occupying the whole left side. The edging of colored ornament is abol- d.

e emperor's writing paper will also simplified. Formerly it was light blue; it is to be white. The paper has been ally made anti-fly wasted up (also the opes) with linen fibre so that it can- be torn. All the elaborate gold and ed ornamentation is to vanish. The matter to be printed on the paper is nished. The only matter to be printed the paper is the imperial initial and n, small and in black ink.

emperor's writing table is to be with pads of paper for making on. It has been printed with a cal- ar at the top for the current month. the emperor makes a note he has to underline the date.

several unpleasant incidents have from people wishing to get a speci- of the emperor's handwriting, all scribbling paper has been numbered. It will be the duty of the court cham- lain's assistant at the close of each to see that every missing sheet is unted for.

emperor writes far more than is erally supposed. He uses about 15,000 ys of scribbling paper alone in a year, ich would be nearly 50 a day.

A USURER.

story is told by a lawyer of Lit- Rock, Ark., about the case of a na- of that town who sought justice reason of the theft of a horse be- ng to him. As, however, the man took the animal returned it to the er, the lawyer advised the aggrieved to let the matter drop.

an't I have him arrested for usury, demanded the man, indignantly. "What on earth do you mean?"

Pargone it, misteh, he used the hoss, t he? Yes, sir, he used him mighty by the looks of him."—Philadelphia ger.

WISE.

knows just what the nation needs to guide it safely back the prosperous days of old, and put it on the track leads to riches, and he knows just what should now be done urb the trusts, and he can tell if he were asked to run, what he'd do; his methods he is very proud to state; then, of course, you understand, he's not a candidate.

"Big Bill" Taft would list to him and take his good advice, have the presidential job already packed on ice; platform no one would decry, if he had written it, every plank that he'd have used would be a perfect fit; hear him talk you'd think that it was easy to be great, hard to figure out just why he's not a candidate.

problems of finance he's versed, quite plainly you can see, fluently he can discuss elastic cur- rency; diplomatic questions he will settle right offhand, he's nothing in this government that he can't understand; so, when hearing him discuss the grave affairs of state, now you have to wonder why he's not a candidate.

—Detroit Free Press.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

BOOTH, THE ASSASSIN

How much reward was offered by the United States government for the capture of the assassin of President Lincoln, and to whom was it paid? A man, in his lecture here a few days ago, said Booth was not captured, but died two or three years ago in Oklahoma, and that the reward was never paid.—J. X. M., Pine Village, Ind.

The Question Bureau cannot correct all the statements that are made about this, that and other events of history. Some of these statements about Booth have been made before, and the best we can do is to record the facts that developed following the assassination of Lincoln. The newspapers of the time stated that the only reward offered for the capture of the assassin was that of General Augur amounting to $10,000. Boston Corbett, a soldier, shot Booth but there is no record that he or anyone else was paid this reward. It is said that only two persons know of the last resting place of Booth. His body was delivered by the secretary of war to Colonel Lafayette C. Baker, of the secret service. His body was carried away the 27th of April in a small rowboat, occupied by two men, sworn to secrecy.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Will you please give a sketch of President Roosevelt?—R. S. G., Harrison P. O., Michigan.

Theodore Roosevelt was born in New York October 27, 1858. After his graduation from Harvard in 1880, he traveled in Europe for a year. He was a member of the state assembly of New York from 1881 to 1884. In 1886 he was candidate for mayor of New York and was defeated. In 1889 he was appointed to the United States civil service commission by President Harrison. During his six years' incumbency he strictly endeavored to apply the test of merit to all executive positions, with the result that the commission assumed a position of importance it has never since lost, and the civil service law gained a new vitality. He resigned from the civil service commission to accept a position as president of the board of New York police commissioners. He entirely reorganized it. The members of the police force were appointed and promoted impartially. By his rigorous enforcement of the laws—and ordinances he gave unwonted effectiveness to the office. In 1897 he resigned to become assistant secretary of the navy. Again he accomplished his work well. By his efforts appropriations of money were made for target practice. The marksmanship of the gunners was thus improved. In 1898, he resigned this office to enter the army. He assisted Leonard Wood in recruiting a regiment of cowboys. Roosevelt was second in command, but the regiment was known as "Roosevelt's Rough Riders." After leaving the army with the rank of colonel, he was elected governor of New York. In 1900 he was elected vice president. When McKinley was shot and when he died later, Roosevelt succeeded to the presidency. He continued the policy of President McKinley and in 1904 he was elected president by a larger plurality than was ever received by any other candidate for that high office.

M'KINLEY AND BRYAN VOTE

Will the Question Bureau please give the popular vote of McKinley and Bryan, in 1900.—W. W. M., Epworth, Ga.

In 1900 William McKinley received 7,207,923; William Jennings Bryan received 6,358,133; McKinley's plurality was 849,790.

PRESIDENT POLK'S MESSAGE

Please give President Polk's message to congress May 11, 1846, on the Mexican war.—H. S., Servia, W. Va.

After reference to the state of relations existing between the United States and Mexico and to his previous messages on the subject, President Polk wrote as follows:

In pursuance of the instructions given in September last, an inquiry was made on the 13th of October, 1845, in the most friendly terms, through our consul in Mexico, of the minister for foreign affairs, whether the Mexican government "would receive an envoy from the United States intrusted with full powers to adjust all the questions in dispute between the two governments," with the assurance that "should the answer be in the affirmative such an envoy would be immediately dispatched to Mexico." The Mexican minister on the 15th of October gave an affirmative answer to this inquiry, requesting at the same time that our naval force at Vera Cruz might be withdrawn, that the progress of our troops might assume the appearance of menace and coercion pending the negotiations. This force was immediately withdrawn. On the 10th of November, 1845, Mr. John Slidell, of Louisiana, was commissioned by me as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Mexico, and was intrusted with full powers to adjust both the questions of the Texas boundary and of idemnification to our citizens. The redress of the wrongs of our citizens naturally and inseparably blended itself with question of boundary. The settlement of one question in any correct view of the subject involves that of the other. I could not for a moment entertain the idea that the claims of our much-injured and long-suffering citizens, many of which had existed for more than twenty years, should be postponed or separated from the settlement of the boundary question.

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Determined to leave no effort untried to effect an amicable adjustment with Mexico, I directed Mr. Slidell to present his credentials to the government of General Paredes and ask to be officially received by him. There would have been less ground for taking this step had General Paredes come into power by a regular constitutional succession. In that event his administration would have been considered a mere constitutional continuance of the government of General Herrera, and the refusal of the latter to receive our minister would have been deemed conclusive unless an intimation had been given by General Paredes of his desire to reverse the decision of his predecessor. But the government of General Paredes owes its existence to a military revolution, by which the existing constitution had been subverted. The form of government was entirely changed, as well as all the high functionaries by whom it was administered. Under these circumstances, Mr. Slidell, in obedience to my direction, addressed a note to the Mexican minister of foreign relations, under date of the first of March last, asking to be received by that government in the diplomatic character to which he had been appointed. This minister in his reply, under date of the 12th of March, reiterated the arguments of his predecessor, and in terms that may be considered as giving just grounds of offense to the government and people of the United States, denied the application of Mr. Slidell. Nothing therefore remained for our envoy but to demand his passports and return to his own country.

Thus the government of Mexico, though solemnly pledged by official acts in October last to receive and accredit an American envoy, violated their plighted faith and refused the offer of a peaceful adjustment of our difficulties. Not only was this offer rejected, but the indignity of its rejection was enhanced by the manifest breach of faith in refusing to admit the envoy who came because they had bound themselves to receive him. Nor can it be said that the offer was fruitless from the want of opportunity of discussing it; our envoy was present on their own soil. Nor can it be ascribed to a want of sufficient powers; our envoy had full powers to adjust every question of difference. Nor was there room for complaint that our propositions for settlement were unreasonable; permission was not even given our envoy to make any proposition whatever. Nor can it be objected that we, on our part, would not listen to any reasonable terms of their suggestion; the Mexican government refused all negotiation, and have made no proposition of any kind.

In my message at the commencement of the present session I informed you that upon the earnest appeal both of the congress and convention of Texas I ordered an efficient military force to take a position "between the Neuces and the Del Norte." This had become necessary to meet a threatened invasion of Texas by the Mexican forces, for which extensive military preparations had been made. The invasion was threatened solely because Texas had determined, in accordance with a solemn resolution of the congress of the United States, to annex herself to our union, and under these circumstances it was plainly our duty to extend our protection over her citizens and soil.

This force was concentrated at Corpus Christi and remained there until after I had received such information from Mexico as rendered it probable, if not certain, that the Mexican government would refuse to receive our envoy.

Meantime Texas, by the final action of our congress, had become an integral part of our union. The congress of Texas, by its act of December 19, 1836, had declared the Rio del Norte to be the boundary of the republic. Its jurisdiction had extended and exercised beyond the Neuces. The country between that river and the Del Norte had been represented in the congress and in the convention of Texas, had thus taken part in the annexation itself, and is now included within one of our congressional districts. Our own congress had, moreover, with great unanimity, by the act approved December 31, 1845, recognized the country beyond the Neuces as a part of our territory by including it within our own revenue system, and a revenue officer to reside within this district has been appointed by and with the advice and consent of the senate. It became, therefore, of urgent necessity to provide for the defense of that portion of our country. Accordingly, on the 13th of January last, instructions were issued to the general commanding these troops to occupy the left bank of the Del Norte. This river, which is the southwestern boundary of the state of Texas, is an exposed frontier. From this quarter invasion was threatened; upon it and on the country adjacent, in the judgment of high military experience, are the proper stations for the protecting forces of the government. In addition to this important consideration, several occurred to induce this movement. Among these are the facilities afforded by the ports at Brazos, Santiago and the mouth of the Del Norte for the reception of supplies by sea, the stronger and more healthful military positions, the convenience for obtaining a ready and more abundant supply of provisions, water, fuel and forage, and the advantages which are afforded by the Del Norte in forwarding supplies to such posts as may be established in the interior and upon the Indian frontier.

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The army moved from Corpus Christi on the 11th of March, and on the 28th of that month arrived on the left bank of the Del Norte opposite to Matamoras, where it encamped on a commanding position, which has since been strengthened by the erection of fieldworks. A depot has also been established at Point Isabel, near the Brazos Santiago, 30 miles in the rear of the encampment. The selection of his position confided to the judgment of the general in command.

The Mexican forces at Metamoras assumed a belligerent attitude, and on the 12th of April General Ampudia, then in command, notified General Taylor to break up his camp within twenty-four hours and retire beyond the Neuces river, and in event of his failure to comply with these demands announced that arms, and arms alone, must decide the question. But no act of hostility was committed until the 24th of April, when General Arista, who had succeeded to the command of the Mexican forces, communicated to General Taylor that "he considered hostilities commenced and should prosecute them." A party of dragoons of 63 men and officers were on the same day dispatched from the American camp up the Rio del Norte, on its left bank, to ascertain whether the Mexican troops had crossed or were preparing to cross the river, "became engaged with a large body of these troops, and after short affair, in which some 16 were killed and wounded, appear to have been surrounded and compelled to surrender."

The grievous wrongs perpetrated by Mexico upon our citizens throughout a long period of years remain unredressed, and solemn treaties pledging her public faith for this redress have been disregarded. A government either unable or unwilling to enforce the execution of such treaties falls to perform one of its plainest duties.

Our commerce with Mexico has been almost annihilated. It was formerly highly beneficial to both nations, but our merchants have been deterred from prosecuting it by the system of outrage and extortion which the Mexican authorities have pursued against them, whilst their appeals through our own government for indemnity have been made in vain. Our forbearance has gone to such an extreme as to be mistaken in its character. Had we acted with vigor in repelling the insults and redressing the injuries inflicted by Mexico at the commencement, we should doubtless have escaped all the difficulties in which we are now involved.

Instead of this, however, we have been exerting our best efforts to propitiate her good will. Upon the pretext that Texas, a nation as independent as herself, thought proper to unite its destinies with our own, she has been affected to believe that we have severed her rightful territory, and in official proclamations and manifestoes has repeatedly threatened to make war upon us for the purpose of reconquering Texas. In the meantime we have tried every effort at reconciliation. The cup of forbearance has been exhausted even before the recent information from the frontier of the Del Norte. But now, after reiterated menaces, Mexico has passed the boundary of the United States, has invaded our territory and shed American blood upon American soil. She has proclaimed that hostilities have commenced, and that the two nations are now at war.

As war exists, and, notwithstanding all our efforts to avoid it, exists by the act of Mexico herself, we are called upon by every consideration of duty and patriotism to vindicate with decision the honor, the rights and the interests of our country.

Anticipating the possibility of a crisis like that which has arrived, instructions were given in August last, "as a precautionary measure" against invasion or threatened invasion, authorizing General Taylor, if the emergency required, to accept volunteers, not From Texas only, but from the states of Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky, and corresponding letters were addressed to the respective governors of those states. These instructions were repeated, and in January last, soon after the incorporation of Texas into our union of states, General Taylor was further "authorized by the President to make a requisition upon the executive of that state for such of its militia force as may be needed to repel invasion or to secure the country against apprehended invasion." On the 2nd of March he was again reminded, "in the event of the approach of any considerable Mexican force, promptly and efficiently to use the authority with which he was clothed to call to him such auxiliary force as he might need." War actually existing and our territory having been invaded, General Taylor, pursuant to authority vested in him by my direction, has called on the governor of Texas for four regiments of state troops, two to be mounted and two to serve on foot, and on the governor of Louisiana for four regiments of infantry to be sent to him as soon as practicable.

In further vindication of our rights and defense of our territory, I invoke the prompt action of congress to recognize the existence of war, and to place at the disposition of the executive the means of prosecuting the war with vigor, and thus hastening the restoration of peace. To this end I recommend that authority should be given to call into the public service a large body of volunteers to serve for not less than six or twelve months unless sooner discharged. The volunteer force is beyond question more efficient than any other description of citizen soldiers, and it is not to be doubted that a number far beyond that required would readily rush to the field upon the call of their country. I further recommend that a liberal provision be made for sustaining our entire military force and furnishing it with supplies and munitions of war.

The most energetic and prompt measures and the immediate appearance in arms of a large and overpowering force are recommended to congress as the most certain, speedy and efficient means of bringing the existent collision with Mexico to a speedy and successful termination.

THE GREAT STONE FACE.

Will you please describe the Great Stone Face. Where is it located? Also give description of surrounding country.—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

The Great Stone Face is located on Profile mountain, one of the Franconia range of the White mountains, in New Hampshire. The face resembles that of an old man and is composed of three massive rocks thrown together in such a way as to resemble a human face. It was the work of Nature that caused these rocks to form a face. The chin is firmly drawn with a well proportioned nose. The lips are slightly drawn. The forehead is large, being 100 ft. in height. The surrounding country is mountainous. The Pemmigewasset river winds among the mountains. At the base of Profile mountain lies a small lake one-quarter of a mile long and one-half of a mile wide, called Profile lake or the Old Man's Wash Bowl.

HENRY M. STANLEY.

Please give a short sketch of Henry M. Stanley, the explorer.—M. E., Mount Olive, Ill.

Sir Henry Morton Stanley was born near Dunbigh, Wales, Jan. 28, 1841. His name was originally John Rowlands. At the age of three he was put in the poorhouse, where he remained for ten years. At the end of that time he left the institution and received a position as instructor at Mold, Flintshire. He arrived at New Orleans in 1857 after a trip as cabin boy. Here he was adopted by a merchant from whom he got his name. The merchant died without a will, thus leaving young Stanley homeless. He enlisted in the confederate army when the civil war opened but he was taken prisoner, after which he entered the United States navy, later becoming an ensign. He won a reputation as a journalist when he was a newspaper correspondent in foreign countries. In 1869 he led an expedition in search of Livingstone from whom nothing had been heard for two years. After visiting several Asiatic countries he set sail for Africa October 12, 1870. He arrived at Zanzibar, organized an expedition of 192 men, divided them into five parties and set out. He found Livingstone at Ujiji on Lake Tanganyika, November 10, 1871, and remained with him four months, furnished Livingstone with supplies and returned to England alone, Livingstone having refused to accompany him until his enterprise was completed.

In 1874, Stanley set out upon his second African expedition under the auspices of the London Daily Telegraph. Reaching Zanzibar, he heard of Livingstone's death and resolved to travel towards the northwest. He explored the equatorial lake region, circumnavigated for the first time Victoria Nyanza, discovered the Shimeeyu river and traced the Congo from its source to its mouth. In 1879, after his return to England, he again set out for Africa, on the Belgian enterprise which resulted in the development of the Congo Free State. In 1886 he made a lecturing tour through the United States and in 1887 organized a relief expedition in search of Emin Pasha, whom he found and escorted to the east coast, discovering the Ruwenzori mountains on the return trip.

He reached England in 1890, visited the United States and Australia on lecturing tours the following year. He sat in parliament from 1895-1900 for North Lambeth and was knighted in 1899. He died in London May 10, 1904.

BEECHER AND SLAVE GIRLS.

I have heard that Henry Ward Beecher once sold a negro child from his pulpit. Will the Question Bureau tell us if the story is true?—M. H. S., Powell Station, Tenn.

Mr. Beecher once conducted an auction sale of two negro girls, purchased as a result of sale for freedom. These two young women, of light complexion, but born of a slave mother, finding themselves about to be sold from Washington for exportation to New Orleans, endeavored to escape, were captured and brought back to Washington. The story of their attempted flight reached northern ears; a meeting was held in the Broadway tabernacle for the purpose of raising the necessary funds for their emancipation, and the young preacher was one of the speakers. He extemporized on the theme of slave auction and called for bids; the necessary amount was secured, and the girls were declared free before the meeting adjourned. This was the first of a series of similar purchases of slaves, through Mr. Beecher's instrumentality, during a period of ten or twelve years.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Will you please give a concise account of the life of Benjamin Harrison, including the dates of his marriages, death of his wife and number of children?—U. G. F., Bryan, O.

Benjamin Harrison, the 23d president of the United States, was born August 20, 1833. He was the grandson of President William Henry Harrison. He was graduated from Miami university in 1852, and later practiced law in Indianapolis. He was elected reporter of the Indiana supreme court in 1860, but his term was interrupted by the war. In 1862 he entered the army, and after two years engaged in fighting, he left it with the brevet of brigadier general. Harrison was a successful orator and was elected to the United States senate in 1881. In 1888 he was elected President of the United States. He was nominated over Blaine in 1892, but was defeated by Cleveland. He died March 13, 1901, at Indianapolis. He was married twice, once to Caroline Scott, October 20, 1853, and the second time to Mrs. Dimmick, his first wife's niece, in April, 1896. His first wife died October 25, 1892, at the White House, leaving two children, Russell and Mary. His second wife had one child, a daughter.

The Gyroscope.

Who invented the gyroscope and what use is made of it?—W. M. W., Bellefontaine, O.

The gyroscope is an instrument invented by Foucault to show the rotation of the earth on its axis. It consists essentially of a metallic disk capable of being set in very rapid rotation. The disk is supported in a ring, the axis of rotation being a diameter of the ring, and is allowed as to rotate with the smallest possible amount of friction. A disk in rapid rotation tends to keep the axis of rotation pointing in the same direction; and if the ring described above be held in the hands, it will be found that though it may be carried about from place to place in any way, so long as no attempt is made to change the direction of the axis of rotation, any motion whatever which tends to alter the direction of that line meets with extraordinary resistance.

Glucose-Meal.

What is glucose meal and for what is it used?—J. E. C., Conneautville, Pa.

Glucose is a liquid substance obtained from corn, sometimes called cereal syrup when in a solid state, known as grape sugar or cereal sugar. In Europe it is chiefly made from potato starch. Glucose-meal is a by-product of glucose and is used as a concentrated food for cattle.

Miscellaneous.

D. C., Turtle Point, Pa.: William Hall Harris is postmaster of Baltimore.

J. W. B., Aurora, Mo.: The Bureau cannot answer your question.

A. H., Lodi, Cal.: Taft is not a Catholic; neither is Sherman. We've answered the Taft question many times during the past few months.

T. J. H., Studley, Va.: Lincoln did not offer to buy the slaves from the south while the war was in progress. He could not have done so had he wished.

W. H. M., Bolar, Va.: White and colored people are not prohibited from intermarrying in Ohio. The public schools of the state are free to whites and blacks.

A. M. D., New Haven, Vt.: I. A. Nadeau is director general of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exhibition, which will be held in 1909. Write to him for the information you want.

W. H. M., Bolar, Va.: Send to the department of agriculture division of botany, Washington, D. C., for revised edition of bulletin No. 16. It will probably tell you what you want to know about ginseng.

TOUGHER THAN MAN

New York Globe.

Although men as they run are perhaps muscularly stronger than women, their inability to withstand the elements and their reliance upon clothes places them considerably below the so-called weaker sex in the matter of unclothed toughness. Women wear clothes for ornament; men use them as a protective covering. A group of men marooned clotheless on an island in the temperate zone might be expected to die off in a month from draughts and colds and rheumatism. The health of women similarly placed would suffer little from the enforced exposure. The fact appears to be, therefore, that in everything but muscle—in vitality, ruggedness, character, disposition, brain power, etc.—woman is the tougher, not the weaker sex.

ABOUT NEW YORK GREAT WHITE WAY

Colonel Henry Watterson, out of the good natured superiority of wide experience, has been gently scolding New York people for what he is pleased to term their "provincialism." He says they think themselves exceptional, and comments:

"They are, as a matter of fact, chiefly exceptional in their ignorance of everything outside 'the Great White Way.'"

Possibly the distinguished editor is right as to local ignorance of things outside, but it is infinitely more probable that a careful inquiry would disclose a familiarity with general conditions of the country sufficient to call for a modification of his strictures. This, however, is incidental. The concession Colonel Watterson makes when he admits a knowledge of 'the Great White Way" is the important thing. For to know this district as it deserves to be known is the futile ambition of about ninety-nine out of every hundred adult visitors—and the accomplishment of only the "provincial" New York resident.

And, by the way, the very designation Colonel Watterson fastens upon the locality argues his technical unfamiliarity with the conditions he pictures. Once, indeed, it was "the Great White Way," but only for a short time. The name has been discarded long ago, just as all things old must give place to the new; not necessarily because the old is unpicturesque or undescriptive or unsmart or unslangy, but simply because it is unnew. Broadway feeds on the new and quickly rejects the old. It would no sooner think today of speaking of its kingdom as "the Great White Way" than it would of whistling an air from last year's musical comedy success or being caught with yesterday's newspaper in its pocket.

To know one's Broadway is not to have walked its stretches for a day or a month or a year. It is a continuation, attained only after years of assimilation, of years of unconscious absorption. The mere knowledge that Thirty-sixth street is one block north of Thirty-fifth, or that the Casino theatre stands on the Thirty-ninth street corner does not constitute education or inheritance in the kingdom of Broadway, indeed, is not to be had for the seeking. It comes with gradual development.

Up in furthest Harlem, where huddle the flat dwellers, you might pass for miles without seeing a familiar face; down in the business section you would probably have to ask your direction of the nearest policeman; over in Brooklyn Borough—should you be landed there through your mistake in taking the subway car—you would keep your eyes on the Borough hall and be careful not to stray far therefrom for fear of losing the location of the means of return to New York and being marooned on those strange shores. But on Broadway you are treading your own deck and your stride is proprietary.

No Gaping at Show Windows.

There is an indefinable but unmistakable something in your attitude which throws out the impression that the street is yours and the fullness thereof. You do not hurry as you move along, as do the mere visitors to the district. You do not gape into shop windows at the displays which move the out of town man to admiring wonder. You gracefully and unemotionally accept your Broadway as something not to be marvelled at but to be diurnally enjoyed.

It is not probable your first appearance will be made much before noon. You will have been sleeping peacefully until close upon this time, and on rising there will have been the bath to be taken and the toilet to be considered. You will have arrayed yourself with discrimination, for the unpardonable offense against the Broadway code is tastelessness in dress. You must be so carefully clothed that there will be no cause for comment. The sort of costuming which excites remark is not correct costuming, but incorrect and distressing costuming.

With your dress of the sort you are expected to wear—of the sort your fellows of Broadway will be wearing—you are ready for the stroll from your rooms to the eating house. Probably you will drop in at Browne's Chop House. It is conveniently situated for you; but then, of course, all the other restaurants are convenient for you, for your territory is not unduly extensive, geographically. Naturally, you will meet your own people in Browne's. And the cooking will be right, and the atmosphere such as you like. And so it is Browne's for breakfast, and you pass in the swinging door, opening off Broadway, and minus the stone stoop which for years extended out onto the sidewalk.

You cast no more than a casual glance this morning at the framed photographs of dead and gone theatrical celebrities, of autographs and of letters, which cover the narrow hall on both sides leading to the cafe. You do not notice them, but you would instantly mark their absence if you should enter Browne's some fine day and be met by bare hall space. Years of familiarity with these pictures have dulled your first interest.

Why, it must be at least fifteen years ago—when Browne's was in Twenty-seventh street, opposite good old Nick Engel's—that you got up from your seat to study the inscriptions on those pictures.

But Browne's is no longer of Twenty-seventh street, and hasn't been these many years. It is jammed up against the Empire theatre on one side and Foster's, another chop house, on the other side. It draws the actors and the managers and the folk that like a proper bite and a proper drink. The ales are old, and they don't allow any women on the premises.

Over your grapefruit and boiled eggs and coffee and ten o'clock extra you will exchange good mornings with George Tyler, executive head of the Liebler organization; with "Bill" Connor, dignified and portly partner of Charles Dillingham; with Wells Hawks, Abbott or 800 "Friars" and publicity man for the Hippodrome, not overlooking Colonel "Jim" Decker, now of the Shubert forces, but for long manager of the minstrel shows headed by Lew Dockstader, George Primrose, and other black-face entertainers; Charles Klein, bushy-haired little playwright, who has made several sensational successes like The Music Master, and The Auctioneer, and any number of very cheery secondary triumphs and lots of others you meet so often you never hoped it is nobody's business, and thus, think of shaking hands with them any more.

After breakfast, which, instead of taking at Browne's, under the eye of Paul Schubert, the manager, you may have had with equal enjoyment at the Astor, in the grillroom of the men's grill room that fronts the sun, you go for a leisurely patrolling of your beat for an hour or so, by which time you are ready for the matinee performance at Hammerstein's or the New York. Your sex will be mentally the stronger at the afternoon vaudeville, and this will occasion remark by the stranger within the theatre's gates.

"What a lot of men! Have they nothing to do?"

Or maybe, instead of the matinee, you have a good thing at New Orleans and want to get a bet down. There will be no difficulty in the preliminaries. You can go to one of a score of Broadway cafes and in the back room the bookmaker will approach you, as you sit at table, and carefully expose to your gaze a betting card with the names of the horses and the weights printed and the jockeys and odds penciled. Or you can visit an office building, and if you tap at the right door—and are not deceived by the "Real Estate" or "Public Stenographer" sign on the ground glass—you will be invited and every opportunity will be given to you to lose or win. Or, if not the back room of the office building, there is a very excellent hotel where you, who are an initiate, may be received on terms of confidence and where the sky is the limit in the matter of bets accepted.

After the matinee or the racing investments you will foregather with your kind in the men's room at the Knickerbocker. Lined up against the bar rail and facing the famous painting of Old King Cole, by Maxfield Parrish, which runs the whole length of the room, you will touch shoulders with the celebrities of your little world. Here will be Mason Peters, the official jester of upper Broadway, full of odd tales and strange devices for working the wonder of the uninformed. Perhaps it will be a tiny bulb which, flattened, he craftily secretes under the nail of his thumb, and which, by means of a narrow tube, he causes to distent and produce a wobbling of the glass when the glass is set on the napkin.

Paul Armstrong, picturesque in goatee and slouch hat of the plains, will be explaining to Rex Beach, erstwhile football hero, just why "Society and the Bulldog" failed to fire the North River; Harry Williams, blond and boyish, author of The Old Apple Tree, Cheyenne, and a hundred other popular songs, will tell, with a fine flow of eloquence, why he and Victor Herbert appealed to congress to prohibit the mechanical instrument makers from using songs without paying royalties to the authors.

Soon it is time for dinner, and you may as well dine at Mouquin's, as at any one of a dozen other places, for the wines are good and inexpensive, and the chef knows whereof he cooks. On the lower floor, if you are fortunate enough to get a seat, you will have for neighbors the artists and good livers generally who have gravitated to this Sixth avenue restaurant after the passing of the attraction of the little old place in West Twelfth street where once they flocked.

Or, it may be that you will be nearer Shanley's—the Forty-second street Shanley's, to be sure, where all the waiters are of the same agreeable nationality as the proprietors. Here are the politicians, the Tammany crowd, the rulers of the city, and here most of the diners are known to the particular Shanley who may be on the figurative bridge at the time. If you are sure to run up against Jack Wright, inventor, always at the same table, and in all probability Alfred Henry Lewis, writer, with Billy Clarke and others of this coterie, unless indeed they are dining at the Hoffman House, or at Rector's, a bit further north.

It really makes little difference where you have your dinner, for you are sure to meet congenial company, whether it be at Sherry's—a hotel, by the way, as well as an eating house, and still pointed out by the men on the Fifth avenue stages as the place they held the famous Seeley dinner, at which the recently deceased Little Egypt was a star performer—or at the new and already famous Plaza, or at any of the other houses of call approved by your fellows. You will be well served and in good humor for the affairs of the evening, no matter under whose roof you break bread and drain the cocktail glass.

It may be your fancy will lead you to a theatre in the evening, but if so it will be a theatre where entertainment is of the light and airy order, where the chorus girls constitute "the plot of the piece," where the comedians are your companions after their arduous three hours' work, and where the manager is your friend. And this theatrical diversion may be enjoyed without your having to miss any of the other material pleasures of the night, for these latter, though they may be started early, are continued late—and the crowds won't assemble much before 11 at the inside calculation.

Or, maybe you stray over to Sixth avenue and enter the hospitable doors of Clarence O'Brien, known as "Paddy the Pig," and seldom resenting the designation. Mr. O'Brien is portly to the point that he requires double doors for front and egress. He is engaging in his manners and will invite the caller to a seat at the table where he is regaling women friends with an account of his deeds of derring-do and his nightly criticism of the perfidiousness of the police. Also, Mr. O'Brien will enter no strenuous objections to the ordering of stimulents by his guests. Should such suggestions not emanate with sufficient rapidity Mr. O'Brien has been known to recall his visitors to a sense of the proprieties by some such gentle hint as "Hey, boy, this guy says bring us all a drink."

You will sit around with Mr. "Brooklyn Jimmy" Carroll, once famed fistically; Mr. "Sidewalk Jack," whose talents run in the direction of leaner bookmaking and the manipulation of the 52 card deck, and other celebrities of ring and track. A changing corps of dusty attendants, selected for their skill on the banjo, no less than for their convenient lack of moral scruple, will sing you a song or play you a tune or dance you a reel or supply you with beer. Should occasion arise for the ejection of a non-paying or too critical guest, the matter is arranged with a celerity and thoroughness born of long practice.

No Concern of the Stranger's.

At a rathskeller not a league removed from the centre of activities the proprietor is a gentleman who has served his time in the institution colloquially known as "the high house." Just now he is prominent in financial undertakings, but his memory of earlier days remains and his quarters are eagerly and nightly sought by the class which takes life and parts with easily and—when not interfered with by Mulberry street—profitably. Should internecine strife develop it is to be when on a recent occasion one of the habitues was set upon with the useful blackjack and the handy brass knuckle it was really the affair of no one outside the little circle, with the possible exception of the hospital surgeon who took the stitch in time.

You may, however, find yourself a bit further south and a bit further west—at the sign of the Haymarket, no less. The Haymarket you have known in your callow days and the Haymarket of 1908 are not so very unlike save in the matter of a few unimportant externals. There are the same sort of waiters, the same sort of menu and the same sort of women. You pay out thirty-five cents to the man at the window and hand your ticket to the old doorman and enter. The thirty-five cents admission entitles you to all the beer, wine, whisky and conversation you are able to pay for. At the rear of the main room is the stage for the show and the dance drew nearer. They remember that Gerald Kessler—the "Count" they all call him—paid $500 for one bottle of his own brand of champagne and waved aside the proffered change in true lordly fashion. At the Metropole you meet the prize fighters, the ball players, the racing men, bookmakers and players, and the actors who like such company. The forty-second street room is usually filled with all the actresses you know and all their dogs.

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MARTIN'S DAY OUT

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

"Will you, now?" questioned Martin.

"I will," answered Mollie, his daughter.

"Is it a whole day out you'll be giving me?" persisted Martin.

"It is," was Mollie's assuring answer.

"My, my!" exclaimed Martin.

He relapsed into silence, puffing meditatively at his pipe.

Martin was an Irishman who had decided too early in life that he was old. Never having been industriously inclined, he was sure his working days were ended, and so he shifted the burden of his support upon Mollie. She was a hard-working young woman, who, by frugal living and a careful saving of her money had laid by a few hundred dollars. She seldom took a holiday, and so her father spent most of his time at home, watching the house and gossiping with the "Captain," who was his landlord and next door neighbor.

Mollie sometimes complained of the exasperating ways of her father, but she was a good daughter, in spite of her occasional threats to leave Martin when he harrassed her almost beyond endurance.

Mollie's employment kept her away all day, so Mart

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 202,000

What a lot of lying we all do when our guests start away.

Some people make a lot of noise about unnecessary noises.

Hope springs eternal in the human breast. Also in the breast of the politician.

The newspapers are talking about a "chestnut blight." We hope it hits the worms.

Maybe the Standard Oil company will now feel that it can afford to buy its wife a new hat.

Those Bryan penny-in-the-slot machines should throw in a stick of chewing gum with every speech.

The wise man has the political platforms laid away for future reference and cooler weather.

While talking into those phonographs Mr. Bryan must have greatly missed the applause.

"You can't fool the American workingman," says Mr. Bryan. But his motto is "try, try again."

After a new political party gets big enough to capture a few offices there is always danger of a split.

An Iowa boy had to have his head cut out of a syrup can by a tinner. The operation was successful.

The wonder is that the simplified spellers don't get together and put a presidential ticket in the field.

The Standard is no doubt fully convinced that it pays, in the long run, to hire good lawyers and lots of them.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox is advocating perfect children—for other people. Mrs. Wilcox is wholly unselfish in the matter.

Some kind of a slot machine that would reproduce the Taft smile ought to make a great hit with the dear people.

President Roosevelt believes the federal courts should try, try again in the case of the Standard Oil company.

It is easy to form the nucleus of a new political party. The great trouble is to get the fellows to rally round the nucleus.

"A California butcher has been arrested on the charge of working stray dogs up into bologna." Muzzle the sausage!

Kansas announces that she now has all the harvest helpers needed. But wait a few weeks and she'll be yelling for freight cars.

A new book, advocating starvation as a cure for all human ailments, is out. We assume that it was written by the author of prunes.

It is lucky for Uncle Sam that he didn't buy any new battleships with what he had coming from the Standard Oil company.

Come to think of it, it might not be a bad idea to muzzle some of the automobiles. Nobody can tell when one of them is likely to go mad.

Russia is going to take a census, and if it shows the number of people who want to get away from the country and can't it will be interesting.

Much is being said about the Pennsylvania man who swallowed a knife while eating. Of course, the proper thing would have been to swallow a fork.

Mr. Kern's sister predicts his election. She says nothing about Mr. Bryan, but if Kern pulls through he will doubtless carry the head of the ticket with him.

Delaware's peach crop is estimated in bushels, 2,000,000 being the figures given. Had it not been killed by frost last spring, we might be getting it by trainloads.

The Standard Oil company doesn't have to pay that $29,240,000 fine, not yet. Now would seem to be a good time to ask the Standard for the loan of two bits.

With a $300,000,000 lumber trust in existence we can recite "Woodman, spare that tree," until we are red in the face without accomplishing anything worth while.

The Prohibitionists will hardly be placed in the position of having to refuse any big campaign contributions. They will probably draw the line at buttons and plugged nickels.

An eastern paper asks, "How can Taft be elected?" Wait till the morning of November 4, and hundreds of editors all over the country will tell you how it was done.

Caleb Powers, when he goes on the lecture platform, will not get even with those responsible for his being kept in jail for years. It will be another case of the innocent bystander getting it in the neck.

Neither Taft nor Bryan will accept money from corporations for campaign purposes. The poor old corporations may have to divide their money into widows' mites and slip it into the contribution box when nobody is looking.

Mr. Fairbanks' speech at Quebec was full of sweet and gentle thoughts, and quite as felicitous as was the speech of the Prince of Wales. It would be a great mistake to assume that Mr. Fairbanks was cut out for nothing more than a corner-stone speaker.

BRYAN AND THE FARMERS.

The Washington Post points out that if Mr. Bryan succeeds in his appeal to the farmers of the country to finance his campaign he will have a fund beside which the donations of corporations will indeed look puny, no matter how liberally the latter may respond.

The farmer is no longer the man with the hoe, but rather the check book. He is the fellow who has been piling up wealth. Uncle Jimmy Wilson, who presides over the agricultural department, talks in such stupendous figures when he tells what the farmers have been doing that one grows dazed and the brain is unable to comprehend. Why, last year the farmers of the country made $7,412,000,000! Try to digest those figures! The gross earnings of all the railroads look small in comparison.

During the past nine years the farmers have added $53,000,000,000 to the wealth of the country. If the farmers were to set about it in less than two years they could buy up all the railroads and run them to suit themselves. This year's bumper crops will add mightily to the grand total and the country gentlemen can afford to indulge in all the luxuries of life.

But why should they heed Bryan's appeal for aid either to finance his campaign or give him their votes on election day? Why should they help the Democratic party? Their experience with Democracy has not been assuring. The last time that party was in power the farmers were not long on anything except mortgages. Their surplus produce was a drug on the market. They lost money under the Cleveland administration and they have made money ever since.

Whether the Republican party had anything to do with it, the fact remains that almost from the very day of the election of William McKinley, in 1896, the agriculturists have enjoyed a period of unprecedented prosperity. They have paid off their mortgages, their farms have increased in value, they are surrounding themselves with all the comforts and conveniences of life, have the money to educate their children and to enjoy the pleasures of travel. They have all these now and they did not have them when Mr. Bryan's party was in power.

But the farmer knows his business. He is able to take care of himself. He is slow to follow after false gods. Not only will he refuse to put up money for the Democratic campaign, but when he goes to the polls he will vote to continue in power the party under whose administration he has obtained the greatest material advantage.

NO TEMPERANCE REACTION.

The organs of the liquor interests are busy these days declaring the reaction has come and that the temperance people are on the run.

They point to the defeat of Hoke Smith in Georgia as the ebbing of the tide, carefully overlooking the fact that when the Democratic convention met in that state it emphatically endorsed the state prohibition law and pledged the party to its rigid enforcement.

The liquor organs gleefully refer to Carmack's defeat in Tennessee as another evidence of the wane of the temperance movement, and yet were Carmack's successful opponent a resident of Ohio he would be termed a temperance fanatic for he believes in county local option and made his campaign on that issue.

Whenever a town or hamlet votes wet brewers and liquor dealers jollify over what they term the "reaction." They are whistling to keep up their courage and eagerly catch at every straw.

The great temperance movement is not a fever which will soon subside nor a spasm which will quickly be over. It has come to stay. It is backed by the sound sense and enlightened wisdom of the people, who are at last realizing the economic waste as well as the gigantic evil of the liquor traffic.

There is a reaction, but not the kind the liquor interests are pretending to see. The reaction is against the brewer and liquor dealer in politics and it will continue until that unholy power is completely crushed.

The Louisville Post states the situation concisely and truthfully in the following:

Under the plea of "personal liberty," under the outcry against "sumptuary laws," under the pretense that "the government needs the revenue," the influence of the liquor elements in politics has been extended year after year. Every possible method for promoting increased consumption of alcohol has been resorted to and defended. Every year the men who represent in politics the interests of the liquor trade have become more defiant of public opinion, more intolerant of opposition, more vindictive in their purposes, more given to boycotting temperance men.

If one will review the history of the present anti-saloon crusade with any other movement in politics, one will find it widely different; different in its avowed purposes and in its methods. It is an organization. It follows definite lines. It deals with prevailing conditions. It meets local developments. It inspires politicians with confidence in the people. It destroys the terrorism that the liquor men have established in politics.

It is a new order of things. No man has the right to pauperize his family, make a criminal of himself and jeopardize the rights of others. Society has awakened to this great truth and this explains the popular reaction against the saloon, a reaction in which the great business world is playing an important and far-reaching part and which will go on until finally the American saloon as now conducted will be but a memory.

GENERAL KEIFER AS PROPHET.

General J. Warren Keifer, member of congress from the Springfield district, has become the political prophet of Ohio since "Old Figgers" Grosvenor has retired to private life.

General Keifer has it all figured out, and there is no hope for Bryan in November. According to his prognostication Bryan is conceded sixteen states. These include the states of the south and Nevada. In the Bryan list is Oklahoma and Missouri, Kentucky and Maryland, in all of which the Republicans will make vigorous contests.

The whole number of electors to be chosen is 483; necessary to elect, 242. The states which General Keifer concedes to Bryan have 169 electoral votes.

In the doubtful column General Keifer places the states of Colorado, Delaware, Idaho, Montana, Nebraska, South Dakota and Utah. These states have an aggregate of 29 votes in the electoral college. The remaining 23 states, with 285 votes, General Keifer gives to Taft.

Suppose Bryan carries the sixteen states General Keifer concedes to him, and in addition wins in all of the doubtful states, he would have 198 votes, or 44 less than enough to elect. But there is no possibility that Mr. Bryan will carry all of these so-called doubtful states. Nebraska went Republican in 1900 when Bryan was last a candidate, and in 1904 Roosevelt carried the state by 84,000 plurality. Mr. Taft has an equal chance with Bryan in Colorado, Delaware, South Dakota and Idaho.

On the other hand Mr. Taft can lose all the states General Keifer claims as doubtful and 43 of the electoral votes conceded to him and still be elected. He can lose New York and all the doubtful states and beat Bryan. He can win less than half the doubtful states and lose New York and Indiana and yet be inaugurated next March. There is as great a probability of Bryan losing a part of the 169 votes classed as certain for him as that Taft will drop any of the 285 votes credited to him.

There will be no surprise to the students of politics if Mr. Taft carries one or more of the states of the south. Anti-Bryan sentiment is far below par in that section, while the Taft following is strong. Nothing less than a political revolution will defeat Taft and elect Bryan.

But there should be no overconfidence. There is nothing more fickle than politics. The wise plan is for Republicans to conduct the fight as if victory is uncertain. When a man goes into a contest he works for the greatest possible triumph. The Republican party should adopt the same policy. It is gratifying to have Chairman Hitchcock say: "We want to show the people that we are at work and mean business. There is not a state that will be neglected; not a state that will be abandoned to the other party."

That's the right kind of talk. If this policy is carried out Bryan's defeat should be as overwhelming as that of Parker four years ago.

THE SAGE MILLIONS.

Mrs. Russell Sage is having a happy time with the Sage millions. She is enjoying disposing of the vast fortune left by her husband because she is doing good with it. Almost every day the dispatches tell of some gift to philanthropy or charity. Her giving is governed by good sense, is not done ostentatiously but with the determination to do the greatest possible good.

While Mrs. Sage has given liberally to colleges, libraries and the like she does not overlook minor matters. She is especially interested in the children of New York and is doing much to add to their happiness as well as to aid them in helping themselves. She has established an industrial school and plans many treats for the children, many of them inexpensive for one who controls millions, but all tending to bring sunshine into the lives of those whose opportunities for enjoyment are limited.

It is her many thoughtful acts which are endearing her to the people of the metropolis. For instance, she has assumed the cost of planting a quantity of rhododendrons in Central park, adding beauty to that delightful spot and giving pleasure to the thousands who go there. She is fertile in plans to make surroundings more beautiful and people happy.

It is gratifying that such a woman has so much money to spend. Her pleasure is in her methods of giving and she finds her own happiness increasing in proportion as she gives joy to others. Her sensible philanthropies make an excellent example for others of large means and the country hopes she will live many years to enjoy her giving and bless mankind.

HENRY CODMAN POTTER.

Bishop Potter is dead, and the country mourns the departure of a strong and sweet personality, while in New York the loss is a personal one to almost every man, woman and child.

For more than two decades Bishop Potter had been at the head of the New York diocese of the Protestant Episcopal church, and in secular as well as church affairs he measured up to the full standard of patriotic and Christian citizenship. Eccentric though he may have been, his eccentricities always had for their object the betterment of mankind and the advancement of God's kingdom on earth.

The loved prelate devoted much thought and time to promote more cordial relations between employers and employees, and he had the respect and confidence alike of the capitalist and the laborer, for he was the sincere friend of both.

In New York City Bishop Potter did much to raise the standard of municipal government. He was fearless in his attacks on wrong doing in high places, and himself started the campaign a few years ago, which resulted in the overthrow of Tammany and the election of Seth Low mayor of New York.

THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL.

Three years ago congress appointed a Lincoln memorial committee to suggest some testimonial in memory of the great war president, worthy the American people.

The commission was probably barren of ideas, for it has reached the conclusion favoring the construction of a national highway extending from Washington to Gettysburg, a distance of 72 miles, the project to cost several millions of dollars.

It will require a wide stretch of the imagination to even conjecture what national significance such a highway would have or in what way it would arouse any enthusiasm, or in what manner it would be a Lincoln memorial.

Such a highway would be convenient for speeding automobiles. It is true good roads are needed, but in what way can a strip of road call the attention of the nation to Lincoln and his work?

Then, too, Lincoln was the product of the middle west, and this section cannot be expected to bubble over with enthusiasm for such a recommendation. A memorial is supposed to be an inspiration, a thing of grandeur and beauty. Certainly a road is not a memorial. After deliberating for so long a time reaching such a conclusion one is forced to believe the committee to be without ideas, and we suggest it make its report to congress, that the report be pigeonholed for all time and the committee discharged.

A Lincoln association has secured possession of the Kentucky farm on which the great emancipator was born. The purpose is to make of the farm a park, open to the entire country and where men and women and children may go to kindle anew the fires of patriotism. This farm is located near the center of population, within easy reach of millions. If congress wants to do something to perpetuate the fame of Lincoln let it join with the people in making the old birthplace a mecca in every sense of the word. There let the money be spent, and in time the nation will be proud of a memorial which will have sentiment and loving memory attached to it.

RUBBER-TONGUED ORATORY.

All this fuss about Bryan's accepting $1,000 from phonograph companies for talking campaign speeches for their records amounts to nothing. If a candidate for the presidency of the United States wants to cheapen himself to that extent the voters of the country will have an opportunity next November to protest in a manner that will be effective.

Mr. Bryan says he turned the money over to the state campaign committee as a personal contribution. But no one has heard of his disposing in that manner of his enormous profits from his newspaper, The Commoner, which he has used with great success during the past four years in booming his candidacy and incidentally increasing his bank account.

With Bryan and Hearst both printing newspapers during the campaign the voters will doubtless get a pretty good line on the rival candidates, for each editor will occasionally say something that will give food for reflection.

Meanwhile Mr. Taft will go smilingly on his way, his hosts of friends all over the country boosting him all the time. Taft and his cause need neither hired phonographs nor personally owned newspapers.

THAT STANDARD OIL CASE.

There will be no great surprise that the United States court of appeals decided the case of the government against the Standard Oil company, in which the latter was fined $29,240,000, must be retried.

There is no surprise for two reasons. In the first place those not conversant with the case readily concluded that such a fine as Judge Landis imposed would not be collected, while those who had a legal knowledge of the case and of court procedure believed the district court overshot the mark and that the finding of Judge Landis was out of reason.

The judges of the United States court of appeals were unanimous in the decision reached, that Judge Landis was wrong in considering each car lot of oil to constitute a separate offense; that he excluded evidence for the Standard Oil company of Indiana which should have been admitted; that it is a "strange doctrine" that a million-dollar corporation may be fined twenty-nine times the amount of its capital stock in order to punish the parent company, which was not even under indictment, and that Judge Landis abused the discretion of the court in assessing the maximum fine for the first offense.

And now everybody will remark, "I told you so."

On points of law the layman is not prepared to say whether Judge Landis or the court of appeals is right. That a wrong was committed and the law ignored by the Standard Oil company, of Indiana, are facts proved in the court of Judge Landis and not disproved by the judges of the court of appeals. As to whether or not the fine assessed by Judge Landis was excessive is a question on which men will continue to disagree.

At any rate there will be a new trial and we shall see what we shall see.

LACE CURTAINS.

Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

In five years we have distributed among our subscribers over 100,000 pairs of lace curtains. This has proved to be the most popular premium ever offered with the Weekly Blade, and upon the urgent request of so many of our subscribers who want more of them we have contracted for another season's supply. Remember we do not sell these curtains, but give them free for every club of ten subscribers.

We have these curtains made especially for our purpose—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair), postpaid by mail to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By August 1st those whose subscriptions expire during August should have our propositions. If not received by August 4th drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, as The Blade is the cheapest and best weekly newspaper in the world, and will be the most popular paper printed during the presidential campaign. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain propositions. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to August subscribers only, and thirty days later the September people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, unless you accept one of our August propositions by September 1st you will never have the opportunity again, because, beginning with that date, we shall deal with September subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all our August names and a large number of new ones as well.

TIME FOR OPTIMISM.

The improvement in the business of the country, even in midsummer, is so marked as to confound the croakers who are shaking their heads and declaring that better times exist only in the imagination of those who have a purpose to serve in so asserting.

But how are the croakers to get around the facts?

The bank clearings of the country last week were about the same as the week previous and were only about 7 per cent less than in the corresponding week last year, and at this time last year the force of the panic was not felt.

For the first week in this month the railroad earnings were less than 12 per cent below what they were for the corresponding week last year, and at that time the carriers were not so seriously affected by the financial depression.

Be it also remembered that the earnings of reporting railroads for June were $4,500,000 greater than for the previous month of May.

Is not this convincing proof that times are better?

Since the first of May the idle freight cars have decreased 110,000. The demand for cars was not for moving the crops, for it is too early for such use. The fact that 110,000 idle cars have gone to work in little more than two months shows that something is happening, for freight cars do not get busy unless there is freight for them to carry.

The steel industry reports business better now than at this time last year, and blast furnaces are being started to meet the demands of trade. Money is cheap, the banks have plenty of it, and the farmers are blessed with excellent crops.

There is reason to be optimistic and the pessimist will soon be the only person out of a job.

LETTER TO MR. BRYAN.

When Mr. Bryan made his appeal to the farmers of the country for contributions to finance the Democratic campaign he touched a match to a mine which promises for a third time to blow him into political oblivion.

The average farmer has little fear of the "predatory corporations" which Bryan holds before him to scare him into voting the Democratic ticket. The farmer is making money; his acres are growing in value and he is getting good returns for his labor. Furthermore, he knows his business and is about the last man who can be gold-bricked. He is well informed, has opinions of his own, knows how to express them and is proof against the wiles of the most cunning politician.

The Blade is in receipt of an open letter to Mr. Bryan, written by a farmer in Tennessee who desires its publication in The Blade and who is not afraid to sign his name. We gladly give it space for we believe it expresses the sentiments of farmers generally, and coming from one of them has more force than if written by one not a farmer. Here it is:

Hon. W. J. Bryan, Lincoln, Neb.:

Dear Sir—I have read the appeal made by you and Mr. Kern for campaign funds. Your story of the contribution of the Swede farmer is very touching indeed—just the thing to "touch" other farmers with.

I am a farmer, but was born in Indiana—not in Sweden, and am not surprised to hear that Johnny Kern wants money, as he most always does. But I thought since you had got to be a farmer you were better fixed, as most farmers are in good shape now, having made lots of money since 1896, and are still coining it, thanks to good crops and high prices.

Our cattle, hogs, corn and wheat, and most everything else we raise are higher right now than ever, and we get spot cash for the stuff. The only sort of farmers who are not making money are the fellows who do not raise anything to sell.

I am one of the thousands who could give your campaign fund a hundred dollars and hardly miss it, but I would rather give it to insure conditions to remain as they are. I am not afraid of a single "predatory corporation" on the face of the earth so long as I get good prices and buy manufactured things, machinery, etc., cheaper than I used to buy them, and can ride on railroads cheaper than ever.

The corporations certainly have not the best of the farmer, whatever they may have of politicians.

Your own appeal for funds is proof that you know where the money is, and who has it, and you have the cheek to ask us to give it up to you to use to change conditions! Well, you can't have it, Bre'r Bryan. I prefer to invest my $100 in a young mule—and not a Democratic mule either.

I am afraid you can never again raise as big a fund as you had in 1896, when the silver trust put up its big wad on your 'steen-to-one proposition.

Yours truly,
D. W. STARNES.
Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

GOMPERS AND THE LABOR VOTE.

It is not strange that organized labor is resenting the intimation of President Samuel Gompers that he controls the votes of the workingmen and can deliver them in a bunch to Democracy or any other party. When Gompers makes the plea to union labor voters to "vote once for labor instead of for party" the appeal really means "vote once for Gompers."

It is fair to assume Mr. Gompers won his point at Denver because he agreed to pay the price; that is, he promised to deliver the labor vote to Bryan. He is now after the goods, but their delivery is quite another matter. There is no labor vote to be handed over in a block. Organized workmen are citizens before they are unionists, and they vote as citizens. They will not be delivered in a body to Mr. Bryan, Mr. Taft or any other candidate for the personal aggrandizement of Mr. Gompers.

Leaders in the labor world are not slow in taking the position that Mr. Gompers does not represent them in things political. Henry White, the well-known labor leader and formerly general secretary of the United Garment Workers of America, says:

I am afraid that a showdown will once more prove, and in a way that will be most convincing, that the labor vote cannot be delivered to anybody. Union people think about the same that others do. Because a man is a member of a trade union for trade benefits he does not hand over his right to judge political questions to anyone who happens to be at the head.

James W. Dougherty, secretary-treasurer of the Brotherhood of Bookbinders, puts the situation in a nutshell when he says that "the labor men who are Republicans will vote the Republican ticket; those who are Democrats will vote the Democratic ticket."

In short, the labor leaders themselves are free in expressing the opinion that Mr. Gompers' efforts to influence the votes of organized labor will prove unavailing.

Previous attempts to set aside a certain class to be voted in a block for this man or that party have never been successful. It has been tried time and again, but always met with failure. The farmers refused to act as a political unit, as did the anti-Catholic element and those who were opposed to secret societies. Every citizen rejoices in the right of carrying his sovereignty under his hat, and the intelligent elector is as jealous of his vote as he is of his good name.

Mr. Gompers may have secured a personal advantage at Denver, but when November comes it will be found that the members of organized labor have been doing their own thinking, and that at the polls they exercised the right of free American citizens and voted as their intelligence dictated, and not as any man willed.

REGULATING RAILROADS.

Judging from the preliminary figures compiled by the interstate commerce commission for the railroad year of 1907, what this country most needs in the way of regulation of railroads is a plan under which the traveling public will be better protected, not financially but physically.

These figures tell a story of killing and butchery as awful as it is unnecessary. During the year the deaths in railroad accidents aggregated 11,839, and the injuries 111,016. Almost twice as many passengers were killed as during the previous year, while the percentage of injured was much greater.

Why not devote some of the activities now exerted to regulate the railroads financially to another kind of regulation having for its object increased security of travel and making safe life and limb?

This chapter of the report of the commission is a horrible one, and when compared with the statistics of other countries shows we are holding life so cheaply that the comparison convicts us of criminal carelessness.

Would it not be well to work and legislate for safe transportation as well as for cheap transportation?

PENSIONING THE AGED.

Following the action of the house of commons the English house of lords has given its approval to the old age pension bill, which has been a fruitful theme for discussion for many years.

This measure is now certain to become a law of England. It provides for a pension of $1.20 a week for all men and women who are seventy years old or over and whose income does not exceed $2.40 a week. The law will not apply to those who are already cared for under the poor laws.

It is estimated that nearly 600,000 persons will be eligible to the old age pension and that the first year it is in operation it will cost England $37,500,000.

The people of England are prepared for this new departure. For years it has been discussed throughout the kingdom, and while, of course, it had many and strong opponents its advocates were persistent and its critics were overcome. Indeed, the measure is said to be popular among all classes. There is no doubt it would have been made a law years ago had it not been for the Boer war, which taxed the revenues of the kingdom and increased the burden of debt.

The new law is of such a socialistic tendency that the people of the United States cannot understand why their English cousins endorse its provisions. The truth is socialism is becoming extremely popular in England and has a strong hold on many of the families of the nobility. This accounts for the passage of so radical a measure as the old age pension bill.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

That Mr. Taft would take a hand in the Ohio fight was not to be believed. He has properly declared that he has no candidate to succeed Foraker, and if Oyster Bay will but stand pat on the same platform, there is an excellent outlook for Republican harmony in Ohio. That need surprise no one. Republicans everywhere have unequaled ability in burying the hatchet prior to elections and presenting a united front to the enemy.—New York Evening Post.

Mr. Foraker's successor cannot be chosen until a new legislature is elected in November and convenes in January of next year. If that legislature is Republican, Mr. Foraker will be succeeded by a Republican. If it is Democratic, James E. Campbell will go to the United States senate.

There are several Republicans who would like to represent Ohio in the senate, but this in not the time to push their candidacies. The first thing to be done is to elect a Republican legislature along with the electorial ticket and Governor Harris. To that end every energy should be bent. Of course Mr. Taft will not take a hand in the sentorial fight. He is a candidate for the presidency, and besides, the voters of Ohio, through their representatives, will select the senator.

It is quite well understood that neither Congressman Burton, Myron T. Herrick, Harry Daugherty, W. W. Campbell, and perhaps others, including Mr. Foraker, would not refuse the senatorial honor, but they are wise enough to know that during the presidential campaign it is not the time to make such a contest. Two months will elapse between the November election and the choosing of a senator and the candidates can then get busy. Until that time, to use a homely expression, there is other fish to fry.

The outlook is excellent for Republican harmony in Ohio this year. Of course thousands of Republican voters will exercise their prerogative and cast their ballots against Green, Fullington and Denman, candidates for state treasurer, auditor of state and attorney general. But this will be done to rebuke the bosses, and no party man will lose his standing for doing that which is best for the state and the Republican party. However, this bit of necessary house-cleaning will in no way affect a sweeping victory for Taft and Harris.

THE PRESIDENT'S STATEMENT.

No explanation is needed of the remarkable statement issued by President Roosevelt concerning the action of the United States circuit court of appeals in setting aside the decision of Judge Landis in the Standard Oil case. The statement means exactly what it says and it is clear the President not only is provoked with the finding of the higher court but that he intends, as he says, to do everything in his power to avert or prevent such miscarriage of justice.

Right or wrong, the decision of the higher court has left a bad impression with the people. There is good reason for believing the Standard not only is well acquainted with shipping rates but that its enormous business has been built up on rebates and, too, that, as the parent company, it is responsible for the acts of its subsidiary concerns. Many persons believe its innocence is only that covered by legal technicalities.

It is unusual for the President of the United States to thus make public recognition of a court decision, but Mr. Roosevelt understands the prosecution of the Standard is being made by the government and now that the case is to be retried he purposes to see to it that, so far as he is concerned, the new trial must be had as speedily as possible and that the prosecution is strongly fortified with evidence.

MR. BRYAN'S "CONSERVATISM."

A half dozen years ago "Mr. Dooley," in one of his delicious Celtic imaginings, prophesied that the time would come when the world would speak of the Nebraska candidate as "that gr-rand ould conservative, Willyum Jinnings Brine."

If the Irish philosopher had confined his prediction to Mr. Bryan and eliminated the remainder of the world he would stand today as a prophet with honor in his own country. It was a far cry then to fancy the perennial one in the pose of a conservative. In those days he was a radical of radicals. It was his job to be radical. He believed that in radicalism lay his chiefest claim to unlimited advertising and possible ultimate victory. He was ready to drag the sun from the skies and beat it into red hot fetters for the predatory everybody-who-had-a-dollar. He yearned to grapple the moon and turn it around to see if the other side were not a better side. He was just as willing to upset the solar system as to revamp the monetary system. Anything looked good to him if it were just radical.

But it's different now. Mr. Bryan believes that he has been beaten twice on the charge of radicalism. In the stilly watches ad interim he has figured it out that the radical pose is out of fashion. He has discovered that the American people, in sober judgment, choose prosperity and peace and plenty rather than spectacular theories with resulting ills they know not of. And so it is that, knowing these things and weighing them, Mr. Bryan has cast off the flaming, flaring garment of radicalism and robed himself in the sober gray of the conservative. When the Denver maelstrom assembled it was not the east, but William Jennings Bryan who sat on the lightning and curbed the whirlwind. It was not delegates from the Atlantic states, but Mr. Bryan himself who softened the radical utterances and turned the sensational phrasing of the Democratic national platform. The firebrand of '96 had become the fire extinguisher of 1908. It was just as imperious, just as arbitrary, just as tyrannical a Bryan as of yore, but it was a new Bryan. The hand had not lost its cunning. But it was pitching a different kind of a curve.

The change is not impressive. It was to be expected, and it furnishes its own discount. Mr. Bryan's radicalism failed of its purpose. A similar fate awaits his conservatism. For the people of the Union have learned Mr. Bryan and they know that his conservatism is like his radicalism—for revenue only.

BETTER USE BLINDERS.

When it comes to freak measures the Georgia legislature has the solons of Oklahoma crowded off the map and the members stand in a class by themselves.

The Georgia lawmakers have under consideration a bill which makes null and void a matrimonial compact into which the woman has inveigled the man by means of paints, powder, perfume, false hair, artificial teeth, cosmetic waters, pads, hoops, rainbow hosiery, low cut waists, lingerie lace or other artificial practices or means.

The men of Georgia must be an innocent and easy lot of fellows to need protection of this kind or the Georgia girls must be fearfully and wonderfully made. We incline to the suggestion of the New York Sun that a more effective law than the one suggested would be to equip the male population of Georgia with blinders.

A Pennsylvania physician says kissing will cure the whooping cough. But the trouble is we can have the whooping cough but once.

From day to day Toledo is getting ready to go down to the depot and meet her old friends, the Grand Army of the Republic.

BUSINESS' UPWARD TREND

Boston Transcript.

While it is easy to exaggerate the extent of the business revival—and reasons of policy for doing so are rarely absent—it is clear that the whole trend of commercial America is toward better times. Crop reports in the great agricultural sections of the country are almost uniformly favorable. Europe's demand for the American excess of foodstuffs promises to be maintained at good figures. These are conditions which inevitably make business for the railroads. Already their number of idle freight cars has shown material shrinkage. The shelves of the retailers of manufactured goods have become comparatively empty. The money scarcity last autumn led to conservative buying. It is now time to fill up again. Cash is piling up in the vaults of the banks to an extent which accounts in considerable part for the recent rise in the stock market, culminating in a day's substantial advance. No fear need be felt of any money stringency during the crop-moving season this year which would require recourse either to the Aldrich or the Vreeland end of the new currency bill. To an unusual extent, for so early in a presidential campaign, the country seems to be taking Republican success for granted, and to be proceeding in its business recovery on this basis.

VARIETIES

Eighteen-year-old daughter of mayor of Frieburg, Saxony, is beheaded for the murder of her fiance.

Fifty thousand Canadians cheer Prince of Wales as he lands at Quebec amid salutes from three fleets.

Mrs. Stetson, of Philadelphia, is wedded to Count Eulalia of Portugal in Philadelphia, secrecy being observed.

Aged couple in New York, finding marriage license would take the last dollar, postponed securing the document and had a dinner.

Twelve couples have just celebrated their golden weddings at Abrest, a small town near Vichy, France. Three hundred descendants were present at church.

At the zoological station in Naples, Mangold found fishes only 6 centimeters in length, each of which had 144 "extern points" for producing light.

The American apple crop has dropped off more than one-half within ten years. It used to average about 62,000,000 barrels a year. Now it averages only 25,000,000.

A Swiss journal announces that Luccheni, the murderer of the late Empress of Austria, has become mad after a stroke of paralysis.

The present educational policy of the Chinese empire includes the eviction of Buddhist monks from their monasteries in order to secure school buildings.

A recent increase has brought the salary of the Rev. Dr. James Henderson, of the Dominion Methodist church, at Ottawa, up to $3,500, making him the highest paid Methodist preacher in Canada.

The total revenue of the United States government in 1907 from spirituous and malt liquors and from tobacco was $458,911, or $2.88 per capita, equal to a tax on every family.

Organ makers of old built to good purpose, as the one in All Hallows church, Barking, England, shows, it having been installed in 1677, and is now undergoing only its second renovation.

Dmitri Kosztan, of Bistricza, known as the wolf slayer, dispatched 285 of the animals in 20 years. Two months ago he disappeared and recently his skeleton was discovered on the Bistricza hills.

The coinage for the Philippine islands during the fiscal year just ended was more than 25,000,000 pieces valued at $1,121,825, or more than the total silver coinage for the United States.

It has been figured that by 1950 for three harvests hence, the United States will have a population which, at the average rate of six and a half bushels of wheat a person, will require a full billion of bushels of wheat for bread and seed.

Under the curious will of Baron Favart, made in 1690, a sermon is preached the first Sunday in June at Elberfeld, Germany, extolling the virtues of the benefactor, and for this the preacher of the year received from the fund nearly $2.

Of the 600,000 miles of railway in the world only about 10 per cent are found in strictly tropical territory, and no more than 15 per cent within what would be termed tropical and subtropical areas. Tracks abound in the temperate zone.

There is one city in the world to which bears an absolutely unique distinction, and that is Detroit—the "City of Pills." This year it is estimated that Detroit manufacturers will make three-quarters of the world's supply of pills, or 4,000,000,000 pellets, of all sizes and shapes.

A German not long ago invented a horseshoe of paper, prepared by saturating with oil, turpentine and other ingredients. Thin layers of such paper are glued to the hoof till the requisite thickness is attained. The shoes thus made are said to be durable and waterproof.

Last year New York city spent $[illegible],000 on its public schools; Chicago $[illegible],000; Boston, more than $10,000,000; Philadelphia, a little more than $6,000,000. The Philadelphia is the third city in population in the United States it stood third fourth in per capita expenditure for schools.

Geologists say that New York city is as unlikely to be disturbed by an earthquake as any place on the globe. It is possible that the east end of Long Island or the sandy shore of New Jersey may some time slip into the Atlantic ocean, but the rock foundations of the city are likely to stand until the final wreck of matter and the crash of worlds.

The eminent British surgeon, Sir Victor Horsley, not only enjoys the reputation of being one of the leading pathologists, but he is also known for his wit. Entering his club, the Athenaeum, one day, says Tit-Bits, a friend said to him: "Hullo, Horsley, can you tell us what whisky is best yet?" "The most popular poison in the world, my dear sir," was the retort.

An ingenious Japanese small fruit grower in California has rigged up an aerial railway in his strawberry fields on which trays of fruit are carried from the little packing house, says Popular Mechanics, which also contains a picture of the device. It consists of a pair of a row of posts, a ¼-inch wire, a few barn door hangers and a tray for carrying a dozen trays.

There was recently brought to the British museum about a half peck of stones asserted to have been taken from the stomach of an African elephant. The stones are angular and unworn. Other instances of the same nature are known to hunters. The man who presented the curiosities to the museum has demonstrated the existence of the stone-swallowing habit in crocodiles.

An expert golfer had the misfortune to play a particularly vigorous stroke at the moment that a seedy wayfarer wandered across the edge of the course. The ball struck the trespasser and rendered him briefly insensible. When he recovered a $5 bill was pressed into the hands by the golfer. "Tanky, sir," said the injured man, after a glance at the money. "An' when will you be playin' again, sir?"

To render wall paper adaptable to washing with soap and water without destroying the colors, make a solution of two parts of borax and two parts of stick lac, shellac, or other lac in twenty-four parts of hot water. Strain the solution through a fine cloth filter and coat the paper with it several times, rubbing the latter with a soft brush after every application till a brilliant polish is obtained. It is immaterial whether the paper is already pasted on the walls or still in rolls.

Australia's interstate egg-laying competitions, which have been going on under the supervission of the respective governments in Queensland and South Australia during the last twelve months have just been concluded, and in the competition South Australian hens laid the greater number of eggs. In the competition the winner was a pen of six white Leghorns, which laid 1,[illegible] eggs during the year, and in the second another pen, of similar breed, laid 1,[illegible] eggs. These results constitute a world's record.

Near the St. Lawrence river, in Canada, there is a water-slide three miles long for conveying pulp wood to the railway. It is capable of moving nearly 8,000 cubic feet of wood an hour. The company operating this slide had at one time a pile of pulp wood 1,000 feet long, twenty-six feet high and forty feet wide, all of which had been transported from the woods to the railway by this novel method. One company has one of its jobs a water-slide seven miles long, by which its pulp stock is carried to the river, whence it is driven to the mills.

Gen. F. D. Grant, at a recent dinner said of a slow railway in the south: "The line was so slow that the passengers took to lampooning it in the papers. Thus, one Memorial day a passenger wrote to the Rapier, the leading paper of his district, 'Is there no way to get a stop to begging along the line of the railroad? For instance, yesterday an aged veteran with a wooden leg kept pace with the afternoon express all the way from Paint Rock to Nola Chuca, and annoyed the passengers exceedingly, going

TAFT WAS NOTIFIED AT CINCINNATI

Promise of a Progressive Development of the Policies of Roosevelt's Administration

Cincinnati, O., July 28.—Every issue of importance in the national campaign was covered by Judge Wm. H. Taft today in his address in reply to that of Senator William Warner making the official notification that Judge Taft had been nominated for the presidency by the Republican national convention. Judge Taft's address in full is as follows:

Senator Warner and Gentlemen of the Committee—I am deeply sensible of the honor which the Republican national convention has conferred on me in the nomination which you formally tender. I accept it with full appreciation of the responsibility it imposes.

Gentlemen, the strength of the Republican cause in the campaign at hand is the fact that we represent policies essential to the reform of known abuses to the continuance of liberty and true prosperity, and that we are determined, as our platform unequivocally declares, to maintain them and carry them on. For more than ten years this country passed through an epoch of material development far beyond any that ever occurred in the world before. In its course, certain evils crept in. Some prominent and influential members of the community, spurred by financial success and in their hurry for greater wealth, became unmindful of the common rules of business honesty and fidelity and of the limitations imposed by law upon their action. This became known. The revelations of the breeches of trust, the disclosures as to rebates and discrimination by railways, the accumulating evidence of the violation of the anti-trust law by a number of corporations, the over-issue of stocks and bonds on interstate railways for the unlawful enriching of directors and for the purpose of concentrating control of railways in one management, all quickened the conscience of the people, and brought on a moral awakening among them that boded well for the future of the country.

What Roosevelt Has Done.

The man who formulated the expression of the popular conscience and who led the movement for practical reform was Theodore Roosevelt. He laid down the doctrine that the rich violators of the law should be amenable to restraint and punished as the offender without wealth and without influence, and he proceeded by recommending legislation and directing executive action to make that principle good in actual performance. He secured the passage of the so-called rate bill designed more effectively to restrain excessive and fix reasonable rates, and to punish secret rebates and discrimination which have been general in the practice of the railroads and which had done much to enable unlawful trusts to drive out of business their competitors. It secured much closer supervision of railway transactions and brought within the operation of the same statute, express companies, sleeping car companies, fast freight and refrigerator lines, terminal railroads and pipe lines and forbade in future the combination of the transportation and shipping business under one control in order to avoid undue discrimination.

President Roosevelt directed suits to be brought and prosecutions to be instituted under the anti-trust law, to enforce its provisions against the most powerful of the industrial corporations. He pressed to passage the pure food law and the meat inspection law in the interest of the health of the public, clean business methods and great ultimate benefit to the honest dealer. He recommended the passage of a law, which the Republican convention has since specifically approved, restricting the future issue of stocks and bonds by interstate railways to such as may be authorized by federal authority. He demonstrated to the people by what he said, by what he recommended to congress and by what he did, the sincerity of his efforts to command respect for the law, to secure equality of all before the law, and to save the country from the dangers of a plutocratic government, toward which we were fast tending. In this work Mr. Roosevelt has had the support and sympathy of the Republican party and its chief hope of success in the present controversy must rest on the confidence which the people of the country have in the sincerity of the party's declaration in its platform, that it intends to continue these policies.

Mr. Roosevelt has set high the standard of business morality and obedience to law. The railroad rate bill was more useful possibly in the immediate moral effect of its passage than even in the legal effect of its very useful provisions. Formerly rates and privileges were the subject of secret bargain and the abandonment of the practice of rebates and discriminations by the railroads and the return by their managers to obedience to law in the fixing of tariffs. The pure food and meat inspection laws and the prosecutions directed by the president under the anti-trust law have had a very similar moral effect in the general business community and have made it now the common practice for the great industrial corporations to consult the law with a view to keeping within its provisions. It has also had the effect of protecting and encouraging the small and competitive companies so that they have been enabled to do a profitable business.

But we should be blind to the ordinary working of human nature if we did not recognize that the moral standards set by President Roosevelt will not continue to be observed by those upon whom the stress of a desire for financial power may tempt, unless the requisite machinery is introduced into the law which shall in its practical operations maintain these standards and secure the country against a departure from them.

The chief function of the next administration, in my judgment, is distinct from and a progressive development of the work which has been performed by President Roosevelt.

The chief function of the next administration is to complete and perfect the machinery by which these standards may be maintained by which the lawbreakers may be promptly restrained and punished but which shall operate with sufficient accuracy and dispatch to interfere with legitimate business is little as possible. Such machinery is now adequate. Under the present rate bill and under all its amendments the burden of the interstate commerce commission in supervising and regulating the operation of railroads of this country has grown so heavy that it is utterly impossible for that tribunal to dispose, in any reasonable time, of the many complaints, queries and issues that are brought before it for decision. It ought to be relieved of its jurisdiction as an executive, directing body, and its function should be limited to the quasi-judicial investigation of complaints by individuals and by a department of the government charged with the executive business of supervising the operation of railways.

There should be a classification of that very small percentage of industrial corporations having poor opportunity to effect illegal restraints of trade and monopolies, and legislation inducing or compelling them to subject themselves to registry and to proper publicity regulations and supervision of the department of commerce and labor.

Constructive Work.

The field covered by the industrial combinations and by the railroads is so very extensive that the interests of the public and the interest of the business concern cannot be properly subserved except by reorganization of bureaus in the department of commerce and labor, or agriculture and the department of justice and a change in the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission. It does not assist matters to prescribe new duties for the interstate commerce commission when it is practically impossible for it to perform or to denounce new offenses with drastic punishment, unless subordinate and ancillary legislation shall be passed making possible the quick enforcement in the great variety of cases which are constantly arising, of the principles laid down by Mr. Roosevelt, and with respect to which only typical instances of prosecution with the present machinery are possible. Such legislation should and would greatly promote legitimate business by enabling those anxious to obey the federal statutes to know just what are the bounds of their lawful action. The practical constructive and difficult work, therefore of those who follow Mr. Roosevelt is to devise the ways and means by which the high level of business integrity and obedience to law which he has established may be maintained and departures from it restrained without undue interference with legitimate business.

Traffic Agreements.

It is agreeable to note in this regard, that the Republican platform expressly and the Democratic platform impliedly, approve an amendment to the interstate commerce law, by which interstate railroads may make useful traffic agreements if approved by the commission. This has been strongly recommended by President Roosevelt and will make for the benefit of the business.

Some of the suggestions of the Democratic platform relate really to this subordinate and ancillary machinery to which I have referred. Take for instance, the so-called physical valuation of railways. It is clear that the sum of all rates or receipts of a railway, less proper expenses, should be limited to a fair profit upon the reasonable value of the property, and that, if the sum exceeds this measure, it ought to be reduced. The difficulty in enforcing the principle is in ascertaining what is the reasonable value of the company's property and in fixing what is a fair profit. It is clear that the physical value of a railroad and its plant is an element to be given weight in determining its full value; but, as President Roosevelt, in his Indianapolis speech, and the supreme court have pointed out, the value of the railroad as a going concern, including its good will, due to efficiency of service and many other circumstances, may be much greater than the value of its tangible property, and it is the former that measures the investment on which a fair profit must be allowed. Then, too, the question, what is a fair profit? is one involving not only the rate of interest usually earned on normally safe investments, but also a sufficient allowance to make up for the risk of loss, both of capital and interest in the original outlay. These considerations will have justified the company in imposing charges high enough to secure a fair income on the enterprise as a whole. The securities at market prices will have passed into the hands of subsequent purchasers from the original investors. Such circumstances should properly affect the decision of the tribunal engaged in determining whether the total of rates charged is reasonable or excessive. To ignore them might so seriously and unjustly impair settled values as to destroy all hope of restoring confidence, and an inducement for investment in new railroad construction which in returning prosperous times is sure to be an essential to our material progress. As Mr. Roosevelt has said, in speaking of this very subject:

Railway Valuation.

"The effect of such valuation and supervision of securities cannot be retroactive. Existing securities should be tested by laws in existence at the time of their issue. This nation would no more injure securities which have become an important part of the national wealth than it would consider a proposition to repudiate the national debt."

The question of rates and the treatment of railways is one that has two sides. The shippers are certainly entitled to reasonable rates; but less is an injustice to the carriers. Good business for the railroads is essential to general prosperity. Injustice to them is not alone injustice to stockholders and capitalists, whose further investments may be necessary for the good of the whole country, but it directly affects and reduces the wages of railroad employes.

From what has been said, the proper conclusion would seem to be that in attempting to determine whether the entire schedule of rates of a railway is excessive, the physical valuation of the road is a relevant and important but not necessarily a controlling factor.

Physical valuation properly used will not generally impair securities. I am confident that the fixing of rates on the principle suggested above would not materially impair the present market values of railroad securities in most cases for I believe that the normal increase in the value of railroad properties, especially in growing localities, will more than make up for the possible over-capitalization in early years. In some cases, doubtless, it will be found that over-capitalization is made an excuse for excessive rates, and then they should be reduced; but the consensus of opinion seems to be that the railroad rates generally in this country are reasonably low. This is why, doubtless, the complaints filed with the interstate commerce commission against excessive rates are so few as compared with those against those unlawful discriminations. A rate between shippers and between places. Of course in the determination of the question whether discrimination is unlawful or not, the physical valuation of the whole road is of little rate.

I have discussed this with some degree of detail merely to point out that the valuation of the interstate commerce commission of the tangible property of a railroad is proper and may from time to time be necessary in certain of the issues which may come before them and that no evil or injustice can come from valuation in such cases, it being understood that the result is to be used for a just purpose, and the right to a fair profit under all the circumstances is recognized. The interstate commerce commission has not the power to ascertain the value of the physical railroad property if necessary in determining the reasonableness of rates. If the machinery for doing so is not adequate, as is probable, it should be made so.

The Republican platform recommends legislation forbidding the issue in the future of interstate railway stocks and bonds without federal authority. It may occur in such cases that the full value of the railway, and as an element thereof, the value of the tangible property of the railway, would be a relevant and important factor in assisting the proper authority to determine whether the stocks and bonds to be issued were to have proper security behind them, and in such case therefore there should be the right and machinery to make a valuation of the physical property.

National Control.

Another suggestion in respect to subordinate and ancillary machinery necessary to carry out Republican policies is that the incorporation under national law or the licensing by national license or enforced registry of companies engaged in interstate trade. The fact is that nearly all corporations doing a commercial business are engaged in interstate commerce, and if they all were required to take out a federal license or a federal charter, the burden upon the interstate business of the country would become intolerable

It is necessary therefore to devise some means for classifying and insuring federal supervision of such corporations as have the power and temptation to effect restraints of interstate trade and monopolies. Such corporations constitute a very small percentage of all engaged in interstate business.

Roosevelt's Classification.

With such classification in view, Mr. Roosevelt, recommended an amendment in the anti-trust law known as the Hepburn bill, which provided for voluntary classification, and created a strong motive therefore by granting immunity from prosecutions for reasonable restrictions of interstate trade to all corporations which would register and submit themselves to the publicity regulation of the department of commerce and labor.

Democratic Classification.

The Democratic platform suggests a requirement that corporations and interstate trade having control of twenty-five per cent of the products in which they deal shall take out a federal license. This classification would probably include a great many small corporations engaged in the manufacture of special articles or commodities whose total value is so inconsiderable that they are not really within the purview or real evil of the anti-trust law. It is not now necessary, however, to discuss the relative merit of such propositions, but it is enough metaphysically to affirm the necessity for some method by which greater executive supervision can be given to the federal government over these businesses in which there is a temptation to violations of the anti-trust law.

Anti-Trust Law.

The possible operation of the anti-trust law under existing rulings of the supreme court has given rise to suggestion for its necessary amendment to prevent its application to cases which it is believed were never in the contemplation of the framers of the statute. Take two instances: A merchant or manufacturer engaged in a legitimate business that covers certain states wishes to sell his business and good will, and so in the terms of the sale obligates himself to the purchaser not to go into the same business in those states. Such a restraint of trade has always been enforced at common law. Again, the employes of an interstate railway combine and enter upon a peaceable and lawful strike to secure better wages. At common law this was not a restraint of trade or commerce or a violation of the rights of the company or of the public. Neither case ought to be made a violation of the anti-trust law. My own impression is that the supreme court would hold that neither of thes instances is without its inhibition, but if they are to be so regarded, general legislation amending the law is necessary.

Democratic Plank Faulty.

The suggestion of the Democratic platform, that trusts be ended by forbidding corporations to hold more than fifty per cent of the plant in any line of manufacture, is made without regard to the possibility of enforcement or the real evil in trusts. A corporation controlling 45 or 50 per cent of the products may, by well known methods, frequently effect monopoly and stamp out competition in any part of the country as completely as if it controlled 60 or 70 per cent thereof.

The proposal to compel every corporation to sell its commodities at the same price the country over, allowing for transportation, is utterly impracticable. If it can be shown that in order to drive out competition, a corporation owning a large part of the plant producing an article is selling in one part of the country, where it has competitors at a low and unprofitable price, and in another part of the country, where it has none, at an exorbitant price, this is evidence that it is attempting an unlawful monopoly, and justifies conviction under the anti-trust law, but the proposal to supervise the business of corporations in such a way as to fix the price of commodities and compel the sale at such price is as absurd and socialistic a plank as was ever inserted in a Democratic political platform.

Differences.

The chief difference between the Republican and the Democratic platforms is the difference which has heretofore been seen between the policies of Mr. Roosevelt and those which have been advocated by the Democratic candidate, Mr. Bryan. Mr. Roosevelt's policies have been progressive and regulative; Mr. Bryan's destructive. Mr. Roosevelt has favored regulation of the business in which evils have grown up so as to stamp out the evils and permit the business to continue. The tendency of Mr. Bryan's proposals have generally been destructive of the business with respect to which he is demanding reform. Mr. Roosevelt would compel the trusts to conduct their business in a lawful manner and secure the benefits of their operation and the maintenance of the prosperity of the country of which they are an important part; while Mr. Bryan would extirpate and destroy the entire business in order to stamp out the evils which they have practiced.

Combination of Capital.

The combination of capital in large plants to manufacture goods with the greatest economy is just as necessary as the assembling of the parts of a machine to the economical and more rapid manufacture of what in old times was made by hand. The government should not interfere with one any more than the other, and when such aggregations of capital are legitimate and are properly controlled they are then the natural results of modern enterprise and are beneficial to the public. In the proper operation of competition the public will soon share with the manufacturer the advantage in economical operation and lower prices.

When, however, such combinations are not based on any economic principle, but are made merely for the purpose of controlling the market to maintain or raise prices, restrict output and drive out competitors, the public derives no benefit and we have a monopoly. There must be some use by the company of the comparatively great size of its capital and plant and extent of its output, either to coerce persons to buy of it rather than of some competitor or to coerce those who would compete with it to give up their business. There must usually, in other words, be shown an element of duress in the conduct of its business toward the customers in the trade and its competitors before more aggregation of capital or plant becomes an unlawful monopoly. It is perfectly conceivable that in the interest of economy of production a great number of plants may be legitimately assembled under the ownership of one corporation. It is important, therefore, that such large aggregations of capital and combination should be controlled so that the public may have the advantage of reasonable prices and that the avenues of enterprise may be kept open to the individual and the smaller corporation wishing to engage in business.

In a country like this, where, in good times, there is an enormous floating capital awaiting investment, the period before which effective competition by construction of new plants can be introduced into any business is comparatively short, rarely exceeding a year, and is usually even less than that.

Many enterprises have been organized on the theory that mere aggregation of all or nearly all existing plants in a line of manufacture, without regard to economy of production, destroys competition. They have most of them come into bankruptcy. Competition in a profitable business will not be affected by the mere aggregation of many existing plants under one company, unless the company thereby effects great economy, the benefit of which it shares with the public or takes some illegal method to avoid competition and to perpetuate a hold on the business.

Treatment of Trusts.

Unlawful trusts should be restrained with all the efficiency of injunctive process, and the persons engaged in them should be punished with all the severity of criminal prosecution in order that methods pursued in the operation of their business shall be brought within the law. To destroy them and to eliminate the wealth they represent from the producing capital of the country would entail enormous loss and would throw out of employment myriads of workingmen and workingwomen. Such a result is unnecessary to bring the accomplishment of the needed reform, and will inflict upon the innocent far greater punishment than upon the guilty.

The Democratic platform does not propose to destroy the plants of the trust physically, but it proposes to do the same thing in a different way. The business of this country is largely dependent upon a protective system of tariffs. The business done by many of the so-called trusts is protected with the other business of the country. The Democratic platform proposes to take off the tariff in all articles coming into competition with those produced by the so-called "trusts," and to put them on the free list. If such a course would be utterly destructive of their business, as it is indeed, it would not only destroy the trusts, but all of their smaller competitors.

The ruthless and impractical character of the proposition grows plainer as its effects upon the whole community are realized.

Business Damage.

To take the course suggested by the Democratic platform in these matters is to invoke the entire community indiscriminately, as it is, in the punishment of the guilty, while our policy is to stamp out the specific evil.

This difference between the policies of the two great parties is of special importance in view of the present condition of business. After two years of the most remarkable material development and prosperity, there comes financial stringency, a panic and industrial depression. This was brought about not only by the enormous expansion of business plants and business investments which should not be readily converted, but also by the waste of capital in extravagance of living, in wars and other catastrophes. The free convertible capital was exhausted. In addition to this, the confidence of the lending public in Europe and in this country had been affected by the revelations of irregularity, breach of trust, overissues of stock, violations of law and lack of rigid state or national supervision in management of our largest corporations. Investors withheld what loanable capital remained available, it became impossible for the soundest railroads and other enterprises to borrow money enough for new construction or reconstruction.

Will Delay Prosperity.

Gradually business is acquiring a healthier tone. Gradually wealth, which was hoarded, is coming out to be used. Confidence in security of business in order that our factories may all open again, in order that our unemployed may become employed, and in order that we may again have the prosperity that has blessed us for ten years. The identity of the interest of the capitalist with the farmer, the business man and the wage earner in the security and profit of investments cannot be too largely emphasized. I submit to those most interested, to wage earners, to farmers and to business men, whether the introduction into power of the Democratic party, with Mr. Bryan at its head, and with this business construction that it openly advocates as a remedy for present evils, will bring about the needed confidence for the restoration of prosperity.

Protection.

The Republican doctrine of protection, as definitely announced by the Republican convention this year and by previous conventions, is that tariff shall be imposed on all imported products whether of the factory, farm or mine, sufficiently great to equal the difference between the cost of production abroad and at home, and that this difference should, of course, include the difference between the higher wages paid in this country and wages paid abroad and embrace a reasonable profit to the American production. A system of protection thus adopted and put in force has led to the establishment of a rate of wages here that has greatly enhanced the standard of living of the laboring man. It is the policy of the Republican party permanently to continue that standard of living. In 1897 the Dingley tariff bill was passed, under which we have had, as already said, a period of enormous wealth.

Revision of Tariff.

The consequent material development has greatly changed the conditions under which many articles described by the schedule of the tariff are now produced. The tariff in a number of the schedules exceeds the difference between the cost of production of such articles abroad and at home, including a reasonable profit to the American producer. The excess over that difference serves no useful purpose, but offers a temptation to those who would monopolize the production and the sale of such articles in this country to profit by the excess overrate. On the other hand there are other schedules in which the tariff is not sufficiently high to give the measure of protection which they should receive upon Republican principles. As to the first, the tariff should be reduced. A revision of the tariff undertaken upon this principle, which is at the basis of our present business system, begun promptly upon the incoming of the new administration and considered at the special session with the preliminary investigations already begun by the appropriate committee of the house and senate, will make the disturbance of business incident to such a change as little as possible.

Democratic Tariff Plan.

The Democratic party in its platform has not had the courage of its previous convictions on the subject of the tariff denounced by it in 1904 as a system of the robbery of many for the benefit of the few, but it does declare its intention to change the tariff with a view to reaching a revenue basis and thus to depart from the protective system. The introduction into power of a party with this avowed purpose cannot but halt the gradual recovery of the more recent financial depression and produce business disaster in comparison with which our recent panic and depression will seem small indeed.

The Farmer.

As the Republican platform says, the welfare of the farmer is vital to that of the whole country. One of the strongest hopes of returning prosperity is based on the business which his crops are to afford. He is vitally interested in the restraining of excessive and unduly discriminating railroad rates, in the enforcement of the pure food laws, in the promotion of scientific agriculture, and in increasing the comforts of country life by the extension of free rural delivery. The policies of the present administration which have most distinctly promoted all these objects cannot fail to commend themselves to his approval; and it is difficult to see how with his intelligent appreciation of the threat to business prosperity involved in Democratic success at the polls he can do otherwise than give his full and hearty support to the continuation of the present administration under Republican auspices.

Labor.

We come now to the question of labor. One important phase of the qualities of the present administration has been anxiety to secure for the wage earner an equality of opportunity and such positive statutory protection as will place him on a level in dealing with his employer's rule, and the introduction of the comparative negligence theory by which an employe injured in the service of his employer does not lose all his right to recover because of slight negligence on his part. Then there is the act providing for compensation for injury to government employes, together with the various statutes requiring safety appliances upon interstate commerce railroads for the protection of their employes and limiting the hours of their employment. These are all instances for the reasons of the Republican party to do justice to the wage earner. Doubtless a more conservative measure for compensation of government employes will be adopted in the future; the principle in such cases has been recognized and the necessarily somewhat slow course of legislation will be more fully embodied in definite statutes.

Employer and Employe.

The interests of the employer and the employe never differ except when it comes to a division of the joint profit of labor and capital into dividends and wages. This must be a constant source of periodical discussion between the employer and employe, as indeed are the other terms of the employment.

To give to employes their proper position in such a controversy, to enable them to maintain themselves against employers having great capital, they may well unite, because in union there is strength and without it each individual laborer and employe would be helpless. The promotion of industrial peace through the instrumentality of the trade agreement is often one of the results of such union when intelligently conducted.

There is a large body of laborers, however, skilled and unskilled, who are not organized into unions. Their rights before the law are exactly the same as those of the union men, and are to be protected with the same care and watchfulness.

Rights of Labor.

In order to induce their employer into a compliance with their request for changed terms of employment, workmen have the right to strike in a body. They have a right to use such persuasion as they may, provided it does not reach the point of duress, to lead their reluctant co-laborers to join them in their demand. They have a right, if they choose, to accumulate funds to support those engaged in a strike, to delegate to officers the power to direct the action of the union, and to withdraw themselves and their associates from dealings with, or giving custom to, those with whom they are in controversy.

What they have not the right to do is to injure their employers' property, to injure their employers' business by use of threats or methods of physical duress against those who would work for him or deal with him or by carrying on what is sometimes known as a secondary boycott against his customers or those with whom he deals in business. All those who sympathize with them may unite to aid them in their struggle, but they may not, through the instrumentality of a threatened or actual boycott, compel third persons, against their will, and having no interest in their controversy, to come to their assistance. These principles have for a great many years been settled by the courts of this country.

As to Injunctions.

Threatened unlawful injuries to business like these described above can only be adequately remedied by an injunction to prevent them. The jurisdiction of a court of equity to enjoin in such cases arises from the character of the injury and the method of inflicting it and the fact that suit for damages offers no adequate remedy.

The injury is not done by one single act which might be adequately compensated for in damages by a suit at law, but is being unlawfully injured is entitled to the remedies which the law has always given him, no matter who has inflicted the injuries. Otherwise, we shall have class legislation, unjust in principle and likely to sap the foundations of a free government.

Notice Before Injunction.

I come now to the question of notice before issuing an injunction. It is a fundamental rule of jurisprudence that no man shall be affected by a judicial proceeding without notice and hearing. This rule, however, has sometimes had an exception in the issuing of temporary restraining orders commanding a defendant in effect to maintain the status quo until a hearing. Such a process should issue only in rare cases where the threatened change of the status quo would inflict irreparable injury if time were taken to give notice and a summary hearing. The unlawful injury in industrial disputes, such as I have described, does not become formidable except after sufficient time in which to give the defendants notice and a hearing. I do not mean to say that there may not be cases, even in industrial disputes, where a restraining order might properly be issued without notice, but generally, I think, it is otherwise. In some state courts, and in fewer federal courts the practice of issuing a temporary restraining order without notice merely to preserve the status quo on the theory that it won't hurt anybody, has been too common. Many of us recall that the practice has been pursued in other than industrial disputes, as, for instance, in corporate and stock controversies like those over the Erie railroad, in which a stay order without notice was regarded as a step of great advantage to the one who secured it and a corresponding disadvantage to the one against whom it was secured. Indeed, the chances of doing injustice on an ex parte application are much increased over those when a hearing is granted, and there may be circumstances under which it may affect the defendant to his detriment. In the case of a lawful strike the sending of a formidable document restraining a number of defendants from doing a great many different things which the plaintiff avers they are threatening to do, often so discourages men always reluctant to go into a strike, from continuing what is their lawful right. This has made the laboring man feel that an injustice is done in the issuing of a writ without notice.

Remedy Is Suggested.

I conceive that in the treatment of this question it is the duty of the citizen and the legislator to view the subject from the standpoint of the man who believed himself to be unjustly treated, as well as from that of the community at large, I have suggested the remedy of returning in such cases to the original practice under the old statute of the United States and the rules in equity adopted by the supreme court, which did not permit the issuing of an injunction without notice.

In this respect the Republican convention has adopted another remedy, that, without going so far, promises to be efficacious in securing proper consideration in such cases by courts, by formu-

Continued on Page 7, First Column.

HEALTH AND INCOME

Both Kept Up on Scientific Food.

Good, sturdy health helps one a lot to make money.

With the loss of health one's income is liable to shrink, if not entirely dwindle away.

When a young lady has to make her own living, good health is her best asset.

"I am alone in the world," writes a Chicago girl, "dependent on my own efforts for my living. I am a clerk, and about two years ago through close application to work and a boarding house diet, I became a nervous invalid, and got so bad off it was almost impossible for me to stay in the office a half day at a time.

"A friend suggested to me the idea of trying Grape-Nuts, which I did, making this food a large part of at least two meals a day.

"Today I am free from brain-tire, dyspepsia and all the ills of an overworked and improperly nourished brain and body. To Grape-Nuts I owe the recovery of my health, and the ability to retain my position and income." "There's a Reason."

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STANDARD ESCAPES FINE

Judge Landis Is Reversed—Decision of U. S. Court of Appeals Is Unanimous.

Chicago, July 22.—By unanimous opinion of the United States circuit court of appeals for the seventh district, the famous case of the government against the Standard Oil company, in which the latter was fined $29,240,000 by Judge Landis in the district court, must be retried.

The court of appeals differs with the trial court on three vital points, holding that Judge Landis excluded evidence for the Standard Oil Company of Indiana which should have been admitted to proper intent in the rate the company paid on oil; that he erred in considering each car lot a separate offense; and that in imposing the maximum fine for a first offense he abused the discretion vested in his court.

It is strange doctrine, says the opinion where under a million dollar corporation such as the defendant—the Standard Oil Company of Indiana—may be fined twenty-nine times the amount of its capital stock in order to punish a defendant not even under indictment. By this latter is meant the parent company, the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey.

This opinion, concurred in by Judges Parker and Seaman, was delivered here today by Judge Grosscup, who wrote the opinion. Concluding sentence of the opinion reads:

"The judgment of the district is reversed and the case remanded with instructions to grant a new trial, and proceed further in accordance with this opinion."

The opinion begins with a brief statement of the manner in which the case was brought from the district court to the court of appeals. Section six of the interstate commerce act relating to the publishing and filing of rates is quoted, and the opinion continues:

Assignments of Error.

"There are 169 assignments of error, taking up 67 pages of printed record. In view of the conclusion, however, to which we have come, it is unnecessary to review many of these assignments, the ones reviewed covering all the propositions of law that we deem essential to the guidance of the district court in the event of a second trial. Comprehensively stated, the assignments of error which we shall review relate:

"First—To the view adopted by the trial court carried out in its rulings on the admission and exclusion of evidence, and embodied in its charge to the jury that a shipper can be convicted of accepting a concession from the lawful published rate, even though it is not shown as bearing on the matter of intent, that the shipper at the time of accepting such concession knew what the lawful published rate actually was.

"Secondly—To the view adopted by the trial court that the number of offenses is the number of carloads of property transported, irrespective of whether each carload, the whole or the part only of a single transaction resulting in a shipment; and

"Thirdly—Whether in the imposition of the fine named the trial court abused the discretion vested in the court."

Was Found Guilty.

The decision handed down today by the United States court of appeals was on the appeal made by the Standard Oil company of Indiana from the verdict rendered April 15, 1907, by which the company was found guilty of accepting rebates and was later fined by Judge Landis of the United States district court $29,240,000, the maximum under the counts of the indictment.

The specific charge against the Standard Oil company of Indiana was that it had accepted rebates on shipments of oil in carload lots from Whiting, Ind., to East St. Louis, Ill., over the Chicago & Alton railroad. Evidence was adduced at the trial showing that the company received rates one-third as large as other shippers were obliged to pay. It was contended by the counsel for the oil company that the rate was not secret, but the jury found otherwise.

During the trial counsel for the oil company refused to give information called for by Judge Landis after he had taken the case under advisement. The court thereupon issued subpoenas for the officials of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, among them John D. Rockefeller. These officials appeared in court on July 6, 1907, and were personally examined by Judge Landis.

Owner of Company.

It developed from the questions put by the court that the Indiana corporation against which indictments had been returned is owned by the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, the earnings of which during the three years in which occurred the transactions covered by the indictments, amounted to nearly $200,000,000, and that dividends averaging 40 per cent per annum were paid during that time. Judge Landis, after keeping the case under advisement for several weeks, passed sentence on the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, August 3, 1907. The company entered a motion for a new trial, which was refused and it then appealed from the decision of the jury in the United States district court on the ground that the verdict was not based upon the facts, was unjustifiable, and that the fine imposed by Judge Landis was excessive. It was on this appeal that the decision of today was handed down.

News Spreads.

News of the decision spread like a prairie fire through the federal building, reaching the office of United States District Attorney Edwin Sims with unwelcome speed. He held a hurried conference with his assistants who had aided him in the prosecution before the district court, after which he said:

"All I can say now is what has happened was not expected. However, we shall make the best of it. Undoubtedly there will be an early retrial of the case."

John S. Miller, Alfred D. Eddy, Moritz Rosenthal and Chauncey Martyn, who did the active work in defense of the oil corporation, gathered in a happy group in the court room after court adjourned.

"We are free to confess that the decision is gratifying to us," said Mr. Miller, "although it is nothing more than we expected."

Rockefeller Absent.

Cleveland, O., July 22.—At Forest Hill it was stated today that Mr. Rockefeller was absent when the telegram arrived announcing that the Standard Oil decision handed down by Judge Landis had been reversed, and the case remanded for new trial. Mr. Rockefeller's secretary said it was very doubtful if he would make any comment upon the action of the court of appeals. It was said that Mr. Rockefeller would return to Forest Hill during the day.

Taft Has Nothing to Say.

Hot Springs, Va., July 22.—"There is nothing I can say regarding the overruling of Judge Landis in the rebate case," said Mr. Taft, when the substance of the decision of the circuit court of appeals in the Standard Oil case was made known to him by The Associated Press today.

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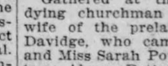

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DEATH OF BISHOP POTTER

Noted Churchman Dies at Home in Cooperstown, N. Y., After Long Illness.

BISHOP HENRY C. POTTER
FROM BY JULIAN HOCKETT

Cooperstown, N. Y., July 22.—Henry Codman Potter, seventh Protestant Episcopal bishop of the diocese of New York, died last night at "Fernleigh," his summer home here, after an illness of several weeks. The bishop was unconscious all day, and the end, which came at 8:35 o'clock last night, was peaceful and quiet.

The prelate was 74 years old.

Gathered at the bedside of the dying churchman were Mrs. Potter, wife of the prelate; Mrs. Mason C. Davidge, who came from California, and Miss Sarah Potter, his two daughters; Alonzo Potter, his son; Mr. Edward S. Clark, Stephen C. Clark, and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Clark. Mrs. Charles Russell and Mrs. William Hyde, his two other daughters, who are abroad, have been notified.

Cause of Death.

Death was due primarily to embolism in the right leg following a long attack of liver and stomach trouble, and the end had been foreseen for several days by the bishop's physicians. Bishop Potter suffered a severe relapse Monday morning and though oxygen was given, his decline was gradual and he sank into unconsciousness early yesterday, which lasted until the end.

The bishop's physicians issued the following announcement of death:

"Bishop Potter passed peacefully away at 8:35 tonight. His strength gradually failed during the past twenty-four hours, and there was no physical suffering or pain.

(Signed) "J. E. Janvrin, M. D.
"B. I. Bassett, M. D."

Born in Schnectady, N. Y.

Henry Codman Potter, the seventh Protestant Episcopal bishop of the diocese of New York, was born at Schnectady, N. Y., May 25, 1835. He received his early scholastic training in the Philadelphia academy of the Protestant Episcopal church and was graduated from the Theological seminary of Virginia in 1857, and was immediately made a deacon. He was ordained to the priesthood one year later, on October 15, 1858. From his entrance upon the deaconate until May of 1859, he was in charge of Christ church, Greensburg, Pa.

The young clergyman, being the son and nephew of bishops, was naturally much impressed with the importance of fidelity to all the duties in the clerical life, and even his early professional career was marked by the zeal and unswerving devotion to duty which has been his chief characteristic.

Transferred to Troy.

His transfer to St. John's, Troy, N. Y., was made in 1859, and for seven years he was rector of this parish. His next labor was as assistant at the famous Trinity church, Boston, where he continued two years. In May, 1868, he became rector of Grace church, New York, and for sixteen years was head of that well-known congregation. In 1887 Mr. Potter was enthusiastically chosen president of Kenyon college, Gambier, Ohio, and in 1875 he was duly elected bishop of Iowa, but he declined both elections.

His uncle, Bishop Horatio Potter, who presided wisely over the diocese of New York, was in failing health, and, having ben convinced for some time that his diminished strength would no longer permit him to bear the heavy strain of all the diocesan duties, asked for an assistant bishop. The general convention of the Protestant Episcopal church of the United States was in session that year, (1883) in Philadelphia, and the request of the bishop of New York was immediately answered by the election of his nephew as assistant. On October 20 he was consecrated in the presence of forty bishops and nearly 300 of the clergy, who were in attendance upon the general conference.

Was Made Bishop.

His connection with Grace church ceased in January, 1884, and in a short time after entering upon his episcopal duties, Bishop Horatio Potter withdrew from active work and all the care of the diocese fell upon his nephew. The death of Horatio Potter, January 6, 1887, placed his assistant at the head of the see. He was secretary of the house of bishops from 1866 until 1883. In 1863 he received the degree of A. M. from Union college, and two years later the degree of D. D. was conferred upon him by the same institution. Trinity college, Hartford, Conn., made him an LL. D. in 1881, and in 1883 also gave him a D. D.

Bishop Potter was married twice. His first wife died in 1901, leaving all of her real and personal property to her husband in one of the briefest wills on record.

In August, 1902, he married Mrs. Albert Corning Clark, who inherited a large fortune on the death of her first husband.

Under his energetic and successful administration the site for the cathedral at Morningside Heights was purchased and funds raised for building. He took a deep interest in political life of this city and the nation and was a noted speaker and writer. He used his influence to promote friendly relations between capital and labor and to assist in the reform movement in New York city.

PREMIER IN AN ACCIDENT

Stolypin on Board Cruiser That Goes Aground.

Cuxhaven, July 27.—The Russian cruiser Almaz, with Premier Stolypin aboard, went aground yesterday near Gluckstadt, a seaport about 30 miles from Hamburg. The Almaz was floated off unaided within a short time after going aground and proceeded on her voyage.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

Dear Father, Thou hast sent Thy Son
To teach us what is right,
And may we all be following
His blessed, guiding light.

MONDAY.

The good I will meet with goodness; the not good I will meet with goodness also; the faithful I will meet with faith; the unfaithful I will meet with faith also.

TUESDAY.

God's response to the fears of man is always, "Fear not."

WEDNESDAY.

The power to scatter sunshine, and to radiate gladness and good cheer, everyone should cultivate.

THURSDAY.

Oh, help us that these faces of our own be peace and joy and strength and sunny summer days to our friends.

FRIDAY.

Life is the mirror of king and slave;
'Tis just what we are and do;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

SATURDAY.

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And reap a harvest-home of light.

THE LAST WORD

There is a saying that a woman will always have the last word in a quarrel or dispute. The saying has considerable truth about it, as a woman usually finds it easy to "talk back," and is seldom without a retort at her tongue's end to cap a discussion when it is seemingly ended. The last word is too often an unkind word that leaves a wound which is sometimes long in healing. It is a great temptation to say the thing which proves, to our own satisfaction, that the one we are disputing with is in the wrong. It is a temptation before which we are pretty sure to fall, and the worst of it is, this last word is so likely to be a taunt, or a bitter attack upon some weakness or failure of the other.

It is a great acquirement to have learned to think twice before speaking. This is one of life's hardest lessons, and it is one which, in the process of learning, we make the largest number of failures. If we cannot live in peace, life is robbed of its joy and happiness. By being strong enough to forego the satisfaction of having the last word we are inviting peace to come and live in our dwelling.

I heard a story the other day which illustrates one way of winning peace and harmony. The story is declared to be a true one, and is this: The uncle of a young man who was about to be married said to his nephew: "Boy, I want to give you a bit of advice. If you follow it you will find it to be of greater value than the most expensive present. I know its worth from experience. Just now you think a quarrel with the girl you're going to marry would be impossible, but marriage is not all roses and honey. The time may come when you will find the faultless one a little trying, and in her turn she may discover you to be a trouble and vexation. The thing for you to do is to have in the begining an understanding with your wife to this effect: When either of you feels querrelsome or out of sorts with the other get away from each other and stay apart until the anger is over. It is easier for a man to leave the house than it is for a woman, so when you see or feel a thunder storm of temper coming the wisest course for you to follow is to run away, and you should tell your wife she has the same privilege."

It is many years ago since this bit of advice was given. The one who told me the story said it had been followed to the letter by the young couple. He knew them intimately and said the results of their keeping apart in time of approaching difficulties were often attended with effects that were amusing. They were sensible young people, and sincerely loved each other. They recognized the wisdom in the uncle's counsel, and for twenty years and more they have "pulled together." The days when, owing to derangement of temper or differences of opinion, they feel it necessary to dispense with each other's society have become fewer and fewer and the chances are so long as they both shall live peace will be with them.

In a marriage conditioned like this there has been little opportunity for the "last word" irritation, and the precaution which helped these two is one which will work equally well in other situations.

There are many times when "silence is golden," and the most vital of these times is when dispute arises.

In some book I read this remark made by one of its men characters: "The best way, I find, is to leave every word lie where my wife puts it; for to pick up one would make two spring out of the ground."

This is repeated simply to show how serious a mistake it is to keep on talking when one word only serves to bring up another. I do not believe that women are more given to this fault than men. In truth, it often occurs to me that women are advised and preached at more than they deserve, but, after all, we may console ourselves by thinking it is because we are of such importance that so many writers are busied with articles intended to guide us along the road we should travel.

However, we may, if we will, disprove the assertion that women persist in having the last word. Leave it where the "other fellow" puts it, instead of handing it back with trimmings.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN.

As I am interested in your letters, I will send one which may be encouraging to some who think they are getting too old to develop their talents by beginning new lines of work. It seems to me the world loses a good deal because of the prevailing idea that people fifty or sixty years of age have reached the boundary of their usefulness.

When I was in my fifties I took up oil painting, and, without any instruction or help, save what I could get from a few art magazines, I have learned enough so that I can copy pictures nicely. I am now in my early seventies, and in the past two and a half years I have painted at least five hundred pictures of various sizes. Not having studied drawing, I do not attempt much original work, but the satisfaction I feel in what little I am able to do is beyond price.

No doubt everyone has some undeveloped gift, which, if brought out would broaden and beautify their lives and benefit others. Too often we must have the spur of adversity or some strenuous environment before we exercise sufficient will power and perseverance, to start and succeed in a new undertaking. Is it not a duty and a privilege to make the most and the best of our God-given talents?—Mary E. Shout.

CHILDREN'S FREAKS.

After reading the letters in the Cozy Corner and the M. G. R. I feel as if I were at an "afternoon visiting," exchanging pleasant thoughts that go to make up life. In order to do my part, I will tell you of what I call Children's Freaks.

Early in the spring a Chinese vegetable vendor called to "slee how muchee ylu wantee? Heap good." After purchasing a supply of fresh, crisp lettuce, onions and radishes, he was paid his "two bittle" (twenty-five cents). He tossed to each of the two younger children of the family, a bunch of red radishes. It was a rainy day, and I was in my room, taking a nap, when I was awakened by the jarring of my bed. Opening my eyes, a strange sight met them. On my bed, bending over me, stood two darlings—darlings to me, at least, in spite of all their shortcomings—a boy six years of age, and a brown-eyed girl of three. From his pocket the boy pulled a bunch of red radishes.

"Grandma," he said, "you can have some of these."

"What are they?" I asked.

"The Chinaman called them 'heap good.' I don't care for them now," he answered.

"And why are you standing on my bed?" I said. "See the marks of your shoes on my white spread!"

"Grandma, me wipe it off and you can have all my 'heap good,' the little girl told me, and with her handkerchief she proceeded to wipe off the mud—yes, it was real mud.

"Mamma does not know you have these, does she?" I inquired.

"No, she put them in water to keep fresh for supper. Take one and we will carry them back," the children explained.

Then they ran to answer the call of their mother. She had discovered the empty basin of water.

"Mamma," the little boy said, "these are not as good as bananas, are they? Grandma won't eat them."

The baby piped in, "No, she won't eat 'heap good.' Me like 'em, bet me like 'em!" Then she suddenly emptied her mouth, exclaiming: "No, me don't like 'em any at all, me don't like 'em. I never eat any more 'heap good,' they do bite me. Grandma can have all my 'heap good,' me don't like John no more times."—Grandma from Montana.

FROM OKLAHOMA.

The good things that come each week in The Blade are appreciated here in Oklahoma as well as in the more eastern states where most of the letters come from.

Here in north central Oklahoma the land is rolling, with timber along the streams and peach and apple orchards around nearly every house, as all fruit does well here, especially peaches. Wheat, oats, corn and cotton are the big crops, and every farmer works at least 160 acres, or a quarter claim as it is called. My husband and brother are working 640 acres, with the occasional help of a hired man.

The wheat will be ready to cut in a few days, then the oats. (This letter was written June 1). With corn and cotton to cultivate, these are busy times. By June 7 we shall have ripe peaches, and from then to the end of October we can have them every day.

I have finished canning strawberries and cherries, and blackberries are ripening.

The spirit of the Cozy Corner is such a happy, helpful one, that I enjoy the letters and have found many desirable recipes.

For nearly two years our neighborhood women have had a monthly club meeting at the homes of members, at which we discuss some topic of household interest. We club together to subscribe for magazines which we exchange with each other, so each family has all the good magazine reading it cares for. With good wishes for The Blade and Cozy Corner, sincerely yours.—Mrs. M. L. Whelan.

CHRISTIANITY AT HOME.

As I have never seen many letters from Indiana in the Cozy Corner, I will come in and say a few words. I find much pleasure in reading The Blade, especially the Household page. I am a farmer's wife and have been married six years. We have no children, as we lost two dear little boys. Both died in infancy. Home is very lonely without the merry laughter of children.

My husband and I are members of the M. E. church, and go as often as possible. We live two and a half miles from church, and, as I am not strong, I am not able to go as often as I wish, but we can all live Christian lives at home if our heart is right with God, though I feel it a duty to go as often to the house of worship as we can. May God bless you all.—Dot.

AN EYE ON THE FUTURE.

Tommy's maiden aunt had called attention to some of that young man's misdemeanors, thereby causing him to be punished. Tommy pondered a while, then asked, "Papa, will little sister Gladys be an aunt to my children when I am a man?"

"Yes, Tommy," answered his father, much interested. "Why do you ask?"

"'Cause she might as well get married and have a home of her own, for I don't intend to 'low any aunts to stay around my house, making trouble for my children."—Woman's Home Companion for August.

WANTS TO COME IN.

I have read so many interesting letters from the sisters and the dear children that I cannot stand outside any longer, as I feel so much benefited by what they have to say. Perhaps someone will be interested in what I shall write. I am a farmer's wife. We live in northwest Arkansas. We have 260 acres of bench and mountain land. We have a fine peach and apple crop this year. Our home is two miles from St. Paul, where we send our children to school. I have had 14 children, three are married and two are dead. I have a little grandson to raise, and there are 15 children in this house. Of course it seems a task to care for so many, but I trust I shall be given strength and patience from Him that doeth all things well to happily pursue my course.—Mrs. J. M.

INQUIRY.

S. F. wishes to know how to stiffen and iron black lawn so that it does not look spotted, rusty or shiny.

Your editor is always "much obliged" when these inquiries are promptly answered. It helps the spirit of good fellowship along.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Letters recently received are from Rosa Bell, Mrs. A. A. B. and Contented Wife from Penn.

Here is a funny little verse which points a moral for those who worry about things that may happen:

The worry cow would have lived till now
If she'd only saved her breath.
She feared the hay wouldn't last all day,
So she choked herself to death.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

Fair, Fat and Forty:—It is positively "scandalous" the way your letter has been neglected. Look for it next week.—Editor.

Letters From Children

STRENGTH.

Who says "I will" to what is right,
"I won't" to what is wrong,
Although a tender little child,
Is truly great and strong.

I am a little girl eight years old. I live in Franklin county in the state of Virginia, said to be the mother of presidents. Papa has taken The Blade ever since I can recollect. He says he likes it the best of any paper he takes; he says he likes it especially for its political doctrine. I have been to school part of two winters. I am in the third grade. I have two little brothers younger than myself that went to school with me last winter. I have two little sisters that are not large enough to go to school. Our schoolhouse is about a mile from where we live. As for pets I have three cats and one kitten and some little turkeys, and one old tom that my brothers and I have a fight with every day. I live up near the mountains. I can get up on the hill above our house and see the Blue Ridge for miles around. Our closest railroad station is about a mile and a half away. I take a ride on the train once in a while to see my aunts.—Snow Flake.

I am fond of reading the Children's letters. I am a little girl 10 years old. I have two sisters and one brother. Our school was out the 12th of June. I am in the fifth grade. I have a bantam rooster and a bantam hen with three little chickens. I have a pretty doll. I picked lots of berries and help mamma with the work. We will have lots of Logan berries and Mammoth blackberries and Phenomenal berries to pick. I guess this will be all for this time.—Erma V. Boatman.

I have seen so many letters from the little folks I thought I would write. I am a Hoosier girl ten years old. I live on a farm near French Lick and West Baden Springs, where so many people come to drink the water.

For pets I have a shepherd dog and a calf which are my very own. My papa gave them to me. Papa takes The Blade. He has taken it so long he would not be without it. With best wishes.—Della F. Russell.

I thought I would write a little letter. We have four horses, of which one is mine. I enjoy riding horseback very much. We have five head of cattle and 43 sheep and 29 little lambs. I have three sisters and two brothers. My sisters' names are Mabel, Alice and Mary. My brothers are Arthur and Shirley. I am ten years old and go to school and am in the fifth grade. I live in the state of Michigan on a farm of 95 acres.—Clara Melba Todd.

I am a little boy 11 years old. I live on a farm of 121 acres. My papa raises horses, cattle and hogs. We have three horses and a little colt. The colt's name is Prince. I have two sisters and no brother. My oldest sister is nine years of age. The youngest is five. I went to school for six months and only missed half a day. My sisters went, too. Our teacher's name was Cecil Floyd and we liked him very much.

My mother has taught us to save our money. I have $17 in the bank. My oldest sister has $9, and my youngest has $3. I will close for this time.—Meggs Carson.

I am a girl nine years old. I live on a farm of 65 acres in southern Kansas. I have a brother. His name is Clarence. He is twelve years old. I am in the third reader this year. I like my teacher. Papa has ten head of cows, three horses and two colts. One of the colts is a bay and the other one is black. The black one is mine and the bay is Clarence's.—A Friend.

I am a little girl ten years old. I go to school. I like my teacher. I study three books. I have a brother and sister. My brother is six years old. My sister is a little baby. I have a pet kitten. She is white. I have an organ. I can play on it. I took music lessons last summer. My papa is a hay baler. He has two balers. I like my papa and mamma.—Mattie Lois Opdycke.

I am a little boy six years old. I go to school. I like my teacher. I am in the first reader. I live in the country. I have two sisters. My oldest sister is ten years old. My other sister is a little baby. There are 24 children in my school.—Floyd Opdycke.

I am a little girl, 12 years old. I live on a farm, five miles south of Mt. Pleasant, Ia. I have two sisters. They are older than I am. I have for my pets one cat, her name is Roselan, and one dog. His name is Ring, and I also have eight dolls. Our school is out and I am at home now, but will start to school again in April. My father has taken The Blade a long time, and we all like to read it very much.—A Blue-Eyed Iowa Girl.

THINGS THAT SAVE STEPS

A HIGH STOOL HELP.

Some of the little things that save steps and make life easier and more pleasurable for the woman who does her own housework are suggested by an article in the August issue of Country Life in America.

The article says, in part: Stove, sink and table are the essential pieces of kitchen furniture, but, unfortunately, the one who is to live most intimately with these necessities cannot in every case select them or decide where they are to be placed. The chimney and water supply regulate the position of stove and sink, but every housekeeper can arrange tables to suit her own convenience and pleasure.

Chairs are closely associated with tables in other rooms of the house and it is to be hoped that the days are long past when any housekeeper should think it an indication of laziness to sit at her work, be it ironing or cooking.

In the old country kitchen the table is likely to be one that has seen duty for several generations and now, with unsound top, leaves that will not lift, and rickety legs, is a menace to comfort if not to the quality of the food prepared upon it. Like the sink, many of these old tables are too low, even if they are satisfactory in other ways. They would be improved by the addition of casters and an hour's carpenter work in other directions. Two or three small tables at suitable points in a kitchen are usually to be preferred to one large table. An old-fashioned washstand with a new top makes a useful two-story table, and if it is supplied with casters so that it may be rolled from dining table to sink or from pantry to stove with a load of food or soiled dishes, it will save many minutes of the housekeeper's time every day.

Far more elaborate are the many excellent kitchen cabinets now in the market, which would prove welcome gifts to a country housekeeper and worth far more than their cost in the increase of her comfort.

No matter how well kitchen and dining room seem to be provided with shelves, such an additional piece of furniture is sure to prove useful. But these kitchen cabinets are valuable especially to those who must live in rented houses or where no member of the family is skillful with tools. When we own our homes it is far more satisfactory to build one that will just fit some particular corner.

If a piece of marble can be placed across one end of a table, it furnishes the most acceptable surface for rolling pastry and handling other doughs. For this purpose the marble tops of some of the parlor tables of a generation ago have found a resting place in the kitchen and are most useful and quite as ornamental as ever before.

Parts of old furniture too far gone to repair, often may be used in the construction of new pieces. The headboard and footposts of an old bedstead sometimes have been used as the framework of a settle for the kitchen or piazza. Some of the drawers from old bureaus may be built into a closet where there would not be room for a whole bureau.

A CONVENIENT TABLE.

The stepladder chair is one of the double-purpose pieces of furniture which are very convenient. Such chairs cost about $2 in the stores, but are seldom well made or finished at that price. They might be made at home by the man handy with tools, or a strong common chair with additional pieces of lumber and hinges might be made over to serve this double purpose. When steps are necessary to reach some high shelf, to hang a picture, or to clean windows, the hasp which holds the divided seat in place is opened, the back is turned over to rest upon the floor, and four steps are provided as quickly as the fairy godmother met Cinderella's needs.

The high stool would be considered a necessity by any housekeeper who gives it a fair trial. Much of the preparation of fruits and vegetables, washing, paring, etc., can be done far more easily from a high seat at the sink or table than by reaching from a chair of ordinary height. Those who must save their strength find it possible to sit on such a high stool while kneading bread, rolling cooky dough or piecrust or when ironing, if the ironing board or table can be placed within arm's reach of the stove.

Where electricity is available and this force is used to heat a flatiron, the iron never needs changing and a hot stove is no longer a necessary companion to the ironing table.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Almost ever since I can remember I have been a reader of The Blade, "off and on," as the fellow said when asked if he was a Christian. It was usually "off" with me, as it probably was in his case. Recently The Blade is a weekly guest at our home, I am glad to say, and the M. G. R. is a very interesting feature of this all-round good paper.

During the few weeks that I have been a regular reader I notice you have been welcoming old-time friends and comrades back to your circle, and I wondered if that welcome would be extended to a new friend. At last I decided to venture in, hoping the M. G. R.'s thought it good:

To make new friends,
But keep the old.
They are silver,
These are gold.

I wonder if any of the members have had sorrows in their lives; not little vexations, but real life's sorrows; if so you may consider my letter addressed to you personally. In all your sorrows be your real self. Do not try to laugh your trouble off in an "I don't care" manner, thus giving the impression that "it does not trouble me." Of course you do not have to hold up your sorrows for public exhibition and be constantly seeking for sympathy from the world. The world is not a very sympathetic friend, but if you need sympathy there is One who gives it abundantly.

A little talk with Jesus,
How it smoothes the rugged road;
How it seems to help me onward,
When I faint beneath my load.

When I was very young I experienced what was, to me, a heartbreaking sorrow. I had no mother to advise me, and none else with whom I could advise on a subject that meant so much to me, and when, one day, I heard a friend of mine—no, an associate, friends do not speak so—making ridiculing remarks on the subject I vowed no one should ever know how I cared and that I would convince them by being gay that I did not care. To be gay under the circumstances I had to harden all my better nature, embitter all my better feelings. As a consequence, at the age of 20, I was considered by all my acquaintances to be very gay, but cold and heartless. When you come down to real thought about it, dear friends, that is not a very pleasing reputation to have, but I have to learn by experience that while time may not heal all sorrows, it will strengthen us to endure and overcome.

There is no better cure for our own sorrows than to remember those of others. Lend a helping hand. Give a smile or a kind word to brighten the pathway of another and you will find the sunshine more dazzling in your own lives.

The Lord is good; a stronghold in the day of trouble. Cast all your care upon Him, for He careth for you. For our light afflictions, which are but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. I may come again and tell you something of my present surroundings.—Somebody's Dearie.

As I have never noticed any letters from Colorado, and enjoy reading the M. G. R. so much I thought I would write a few lines. I am 20 years old and live in a town of about 12,000 inhabitants. It is situated at the foot of the Rockies and is considered a very beautiful place by our people, and tourists also. As I am writing, I can look out of our west window and see the foothills, not more than eight blocks away. We have beautiful weather nearly the whole year round. In the summer, almost every night, campfires can be seen on the foothills, especially on moonlight evenings. We have many moonlight picnics, and certainly have jolly times.

Ozark School Ma'am, I have read In His Steps and Ishmael. I like them so much. Best wishes to all.—Columbine.

May a girl from Southern California join your circle? As I am a stranger I suppose I must first introduce myself. I live in the beautiful little valley of Arroyo Grande, about four miles from El Pizmo Beach, which is just coming into fame as a summer resort. I am the second child of a family of ten children, and am keeping house for my father and brothers and sisters. I attended the high school, where I was a sophomore, until just a few months ago, when I was obliged to stop. I may go again, some time.

Do any of the M. G. R.'s belong to the J. O. C. If you do, I should like to hear from you, as I am very much interested in the club and find it helpful.—Tiny Tim.

I live far away among the mountains of old Kentucky, and, as I have enjoyed reading the interesting letters in your columns, would like very much to be admitted as a member. Perhaps some of you are prejudiced against this state as its name signifies dark and bloody ground, but nearly all states have various nicknames, and we can't always judge by the name of a state what its inhabitants are.

With all due respect to the sister states, I think Kentucky a most delightful place in which to live. Its beautiful mountain scenery; its wide-spreading fields decked in gorgeous green, are very enchanting to a true nature lover. In the springtime my chief delight is to roam the fields and woodlands, and view the works of the Infinite in all their grandeur. Often when nature is gay I wander near the babbling brook, which never wearies in its course, and sit for hours listening to its low, sweet murmuring.

In autumn, our joy knows no bounds as we gather in the bright, golden sheaves of the harvest, and when the harvest is gathered, assemble round the festal board where peace and plenty abound. It is then we realize that Kentucky's blessings are manifold regardless of its many disadvantages which are along the way.

I am at present engaged in teaching in a rural school, and readily know how to sympathize with all who are engaged in this warfare. The teacher's pathway is not always strewn with bright flowers as some may imagine, but instead there are many thorns as well as roses, and I sometimes think a teacher should be as strong as Sampson, patient as Job, and as wise as Solomon.

I am very fond of music and reading. I have not accomplished a great deal in the line of music, but hope to ere long. I want to say to all new beginners never yield to discouragement, but be very persevering if you wish to accomplish anything in the line of music. There is nothing that will so brighten a dreary day or bring joy into our homes as music.

As this is leap year, I feel greatly encouraged, for 1908 certainly has its possibilities. I agree with Cherokee Girl, who wrote, "We should get busy." Of course we haven't the advantages that queens and other noted women have, but the privilege is extended to the lowly as well as to the lofty, and I think they should make good use of their time.

I should be glad to welcome you all to the Blue Grass state, but as that is impossible, I will say I am more than thankful to have the honor of writing to a paper which brings us in touch with people from all over the United States.

I will close by wishing you all success and by adding these verses in tribute to The Blade:

I love The Blade, the dear old Blade,
It's pages are sublime,
From Cozy Corner, M. G. R.'s
Down to the simplest rhyme.
Within our quiet, humble homes
It is a welcome guest,
We read its pages o'er and o'er
And try to do our best.
The editor and all the scribes
We wish unbounded luck,
And hope to meet you all some day
In the state of old Kentuck.
—Little Blackie.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

As I have read your good letters for over a year with great interest, I thought I would venture to ask admission to your circle. I enjoy reading good books. I love music, flowers, poetry and animals. I cannot endure to see animals abused. I am fond of outdoor exercise and lively companions. I dislike solitude and love to be with people.

I live among the West Virginia hills. My age is 21. I'll sign the name they call me at home.—Kitty.

We would like to be members of the M. G. R. circle. We belong to the Sunshine club. We are twins and are eighteen years of age. Our birthday is the tenth of June. We have dark hair and eyes. We live on a farm of eighty acres about three miles west of Wolverine, Mich. We have been through the high school, and wish we could take a course at college. We both like music and can play the piano, guitar and violin.—Rosamond and Rosalie.

How I enjoy reading the M. G. R. letters! In fact I always turn to the Household page first. I love to find songs there that I have heard before. Those and the letters seem like old friends. We live in Wanakena, N. Y., which is quite a distance from our home and friends, although we have made some very dear friends here. By "we" I mean my husband, our two little boys and myself. Not a large family, is it? We have two dear little ones in Heaven. Maybe I will come again some other time.—M. A. B.

I live in the state of Michigan on a small farm of forty acres. Our family consists of my father, mother and myself. I am very fond of music and books.

Michigan Girl, you and I are close neighbors, I believe. I live in the little town of Whittemore. I hope I shall see another letter from you.—Edna Wiltsie.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Here's a bit of news for you:

"On July 1, 1908, Judge Morris, in his office in the court house, Seattle, Wash., performed a ceremony which changed the name of Indiana Wabash and gave her a husband for keeps. In her future writings to The Blade she will still be Indiana Wabash. She wishes all the old maids, old bachelors, widows and widowers of the M. G. R. the same good luck and happiness that has fallen to her lot. Yours, as ever—Indiana Wabash."

I take the liberty of extending my congratulations, and those of the entire M. G. R. company. May you live long and happily.—Miss Prudence.

The letters we have the pleasure of registering this week are from Country Rosalind, Gladys from the Hoosier State, Catherine of W. Va., Perle Frau, and Faith.

Faith—You will have to send me a plainer written address before I can comply with your request.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

A BRAVE BABY

A TRUE STORY

Everybody loved him. They simply could not help it. In the first place he was beautiful. His eye were dark blue—as clear and true as stars. When he smiled he won your heart completely. When his little arms went round your neck, you wanted nothing else to make you happy. He was so wise, too, though only two years old, that he never needed correction. And he was the bravest child. When he was hurt he tried so hard to keep from crying.

The other children, Alice and Anna, and Ted and Charley, were all his willing slaves and admirers. His father—the busy business man, who thought his other children the nicest to be found anywhere—simply adored the Babe. It rested him only to sit and watch him. And it was pretty to see the Babe when his mamma was ill. He would tiptoe to the bed and lay his head on her arm, murmuring tender words and "cooing" over her.

One summer the family went to the lake shore, that the children might live out-of-doors, sail on the water, and play on the sands. Little cared they if the rooms in the boardinghouse were plain. They were always hungry. There was plenty of good food, and ice cream and charlotte russe twice a week.

One day day when their mother had gone to town Babe slipped away from the nurse, running into one of the bedrooms on the ground floor. Ted was outside. Babe went to the window and waved his hand at him and at some little girls who were passing. At the same moment, to their horror and dismay, the window fell on the dear wee hand.

In a moment the room was full. It took two strong men to lift the window. Big men as they were, they almost wept to see the brave child try to choke down the sobs.

The nurse, almost frantic, ran with Babe to put him in his carriage, to take him to the children's hospital, nearly a mile away. But a friend, who was passing, offered to take him on her bicycle, and, holding him close, rode quickly away.

Anna, the ten-year-old sister, was reading by the shore when she heard the children's screams. She hurried to the house. She realized that the darling would miss his mother, among strange faces. So she ran after the bicycle—ran like the wind—ran till her heart beat like a trip-hammer and she was almost ready to drop—but on she went, and reached the hospital almost as soon as the bicycle.

In the hospital Anna took the child on her lap, while the kind doctor dressed the poor little hand. The brave baby put an arm around his sister's neck, and if you can believe it, never uttered a sound nor shed a tear! Only, when the doctor hurt him, he hugged Anna tighter and leaned his head against her. The nurse and the doctor were amazed.

"Bless his heart, he is a perfect little hero!" the doctor cried.

Anna was the proudest of sisters—never dreaming for a moment that they were thinking what a sweet loving sister she was to have followed so fast to comfort him.

Babe's very goodness helped to heal the hand. It was badly bruised, but no bones were broken. It was many days before the bandages could be left off.

Through it all the funny little fellow did not fret, but turned his troubles into a joke—pretending that the bandaged hand was a "baby dolly," and showing it with pride to every one who came to see him!

Only, when he went near the window he remembered—he shook his head and frowned, as if he owed it a grudge.—Eric Waters in Little Folks.

THE POETS' CORNER

GRAY'S ELEGY WRITTEN IN A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD

(Concluded.)

Some village Hampden, that with dauntless breast
The little Tyrant of his fields withstood,
Some mute, inglorious Milton here may rest,
Some Cromwell guiltless of his country's blood.

Th' applause of list'ning senates to command,
The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
And read their hist'ry in a nation's eyes,

Their lot forbade; nor circumscrib'd alone
Their growing virtues, but their crimes confin'd;
Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne,
And shut the gates of mercy on mankind.

The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide,
To quench the blushes of ingenuous shame,
Or heap the shrine of Luxury and Pride
With incense kindled at the Muse's flame.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
Their sober wishes never learn'd to stray;
Along the cool sequester'd vale of life
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

Yet ev'n these bones from insult to protect
Some frail memorial still erected nigh,
With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture deck'd,
Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.

Their name, their years, spelt by th' unlettered muse,
The place of fame and elegy supply:
And many a holy text around she strews,
That teach the rustic moralist to die.

For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing anxious being e'er resign'd,
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast one longing, ling'ring look behind?

On some fond breast the parting soul relies,
Some pious drops the closing eye requires;
Ev'n from the tomb the voice of Nature cries,
Ev'n in our ashes live their wonted fires.

For thee, who, mindful of th' unhonored dead,
Dost in these lines their artless tale relate;
If chance, by lonely contemplation led,
Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate,—

Haply some hoary-headed swain may say,
"Oft have we seen him at the peep of dawn
Brushing with hasty steps the dews away
To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.

"There at the foot of yonder nodding beech,
That wreathes its old fantastic roots so high,
His listless length at noontide would he stretch,
And pore upon the brook that babbles by.

"Hard by yon wood, now smiling as in scorn,
Mutt'ring his wayward fancies he would rove,
Now drooping, woeful, wan, like one forlorn,
Or craz'd with care, or cross'd in hopeless love.

"One morn I miss'd him on the 'custom'd hill,
Along the heath, and near his fav'rite tree;
Another came; nor yet beside the rill,
Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood was he;

"The next, with dirges due in sad array
Slow thro' the church-way path we saw him borne.—
Approach and read (for thou canst read) the lay
Grav'd on the stone beneat.. yon aged thorn."

THE EPITAPH.

Here rests his head upon the lap of Earth
A Youth to Fortune and to Fame unknown.—
Fair Science frown'd not on his humble birth,
And Melancholy mark'd him for her own.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,
Heav'n did a recompense as largely send:
He gave to Mis'ry all he had, a tear,
He gained from heaven ('twas all he wish'd) a friend.

No further seek his merits to disclose,
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,
(There they alike in trembling hope repose),
The bosom of his Father and his God.

HOW WE SAVED FOR A HOME

Amelia, we could buy a home, if we should try real hard,
So don't buy butter any more, we'll spread our bread with lard;
No more from rented house to house, improvident we'll roam,
Quick, put the furnace fire out. We're saving for a home.

'Twould do us good, both you and me, to get a little thinner;
For breakfast we will eat stale bread, and have cold tea for dinner;
Think how luxuriously we'll fare beneath our paid-for dome.
We'll live on fifty cents a week while saving for a home.

You might take in some washing, wife, and keep some boarders, too,
Then do plain sewing half the night, when other work is through;
No more vacation days for us by woods or ocean's foam;
No trolley rides shall take our dimes. We're saving for a home.

Amelia, you did nobly, dear, you led a frugal life,
And now you lie beneath a slab marked "Sacred to my wife."
And while your weary body rests beneath the churchyard loam,
My second wife and I reside within the saved-for home.

LIFE AND DEATH.

By Ernest Crosby.

So he died for his faith. That is fine—
More than most of us do,
But, say! Can you add to that line
That he lived for it, too?
In his death he bore witness at last
As a martyr to truth.
Did his life do the same in the past
From the days of his youth?
It is easy to die! Men have died
For a wish or a whim—
From bravado, or passion, or pride.
Was it harder for him?
But to live—every day to live out
All the truth that he dreampt,
While his friends met his conduct with doubt,
And the world with contempt.
Was it thus that he plodded ahead,
Never turning aside?
Then we'll talk of the life that he lived;
Never mind how he died.

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

Author Unknown.

Upon the field of Gettysburg,
The summer sun was high,
When freedom met her traitorous foe
Beneath a northern sky.

Among the heroes of the north,
Who swelled that grand array,
Who rushed like mountain eagles forth,
Upon that fatal day,

There stood a man of humble fame,
A sire of children, three,
And gazed within a little frame
Their pictured forms to see.

Then, blame him not if in his heart
He breathed the soldier's prayer,
"O, Father, guard the soldier's wife
And for his children care."

And who more bravely won the name
Of champion of the free,
Than he who held the little frame
That held his children, three?

And who more noble in the fight
Than he who breathed the prayer,
"O, Father, guard the soldier's wife
And for his children care."

Upon the field of Gettysburg
The full moon stately rose,
She looked and saw ten thousand slain,
All calm in death's repose.

And down beside a little stream
From other forms away,
Calm as a warrior in his dreams,
Our fallen comrade lay.

His limbs were cold, his sightless eyes
Were fixed upon the three
Sweet stars that rose in memory's skies,
To light him o'er death's sea.

Then honored be the soldier's name,
And hallowed be his prayer,
"O, Father, guard the soldier's wife,
And for his children care."

AFTER THE BALL.

A little maiden climbed an old man's knee,
Begged for a story, "Do, uncle, please,
Why are you single, why live alone?
Have you no babies, have you no home?"

"I had a sweetheart, years, years ago,
Where she is now, pet, you soon shall know,
List to the story, I'll tell it all,
I broke her heart, pet, after the ball."

CHORUS.

After the ball is over,
After the break of dawn,
After the dancers leaving,
After the stars are gone,
Many a heart is aching,
If you could read them all,
Many a heart is broken,
After the ball.

"Bright lights were flashing in the grand ballroom,
Softly the music playing sweet tunes,
Then came my sweetheart, my love, my own,
'I wish some water, leave me alone.'
When I returned, love, there stood a man,
Kissing my sweetheart as lovers can,
Down fell the glass, pet, broken—that's all,
Just as my heart was, after the ball.

"Long years have passed, child, I've never wed,
True to my old love, tho' she is dead;
She tried to tell me, tried to explain,
I would not listen, pleadings were vain.
One day a letter came from that man,
He was her brother, the letter ran,
That's why I'm lonely, no home at all,
I broke her heart, pet, after the ball."

POEMS WANTED.

The name of the author and the poem of which these lines are a part are requested:

And Glory guards with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.

One of our readers would like to have the song, Fatal Rose of Red.

The son, Lift Up Christ a Little Higher, is wanted.

A song asked for is The Ill-Fated Maine.

Who knows and will send this song:

Good morning, merry sunshine,
How did you wake so soon?

The old-time song entitled St. Clair's Defeat is asked for. The following is a part of the first stanza:

November the fourth, 1791, we had a sore engagement,
Not far from Jefferson.

These poems are asked for: The Hero of Johnstown, Another Washington and The Spire of St. Michael's.

The song entitled Mother Says I Mustn't is wanted. These are some of its lines:

I fell in love with a pretty girl,
A few short years ago.

Will some one send in the old Sunday school song that starts with these lines:

When the morning light,
Drives away the night.

Who knows this old war song, Monterey:

The sweet church bells are peeling out
The chorus wild and free;
And everything is rejoicing for the glorious victory.

A LITTLE CHAT.

Next week we shall lead the Poets' Corner with The Challenge, a fine poem of war time.

Poems recently received are: The Voice of Charity, Blue Bell, Yankee Doodle, Seein' Things, What I Live For, Fifty Years Ago, and How Did You Die?

Word has been received that the poem published in the issue of July 16, under the title The Chemistry of Nature, was not quite correct. We shall reprint it soon in its complete form. The correct title is The Chemistry of Character.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

TWO CURES OF ECZEMA

Baby Had Severe Attack—Grandfather Suffered Torments with the Disease—Virulent Sores on Legs.

OWE RECOVERY TO CUTICURA

"In 1884 my grandson, a babe, had an attack of eczema, and after trying the doctors to the extent of heavy bills and an increase of the disease and suffering, I recommended Cuticura and in a few weeks the child was well. He is today a strong man and absolutely free from the disease. A few years ago I contracted eczema, and became an intense sufferer. A whole winter passed without once having on shoes, nearly from the knees to the toes being covered with virulent sores. I tried many doctors to no purpose. Then I procured the Cuticura Remedies and found immediate improvement and final cure. M. W. LaRue, 845 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky., April 23 and May 14, 1907."

TAFT WAS NOTIFIED AT CINCINNATI

Continued from Page 5.

lating into a legislative act the best present practice.

Under this recommendation, a statute may be framed which shall define with considerable particularity and emphasis the exceptional character of the cases in which restraining orders may issue without notice, and which shall also provide that when they are issued, they shall cease to be operative beyond a short period, during which time notice shall be served and a hearing had, unless the defendant desires a postponement of the hearing. By this provision the injustice which has sometimes occurred by which a preliminary restraining order of widest application has been issued without notice and the hearing of the notice for the injunction has been fixed weeks and months after its date, could not recur.

Few Cases in Federal Court.

The number of instances in which restraining orders without notice in industrial disputes have issued by federal courts is small and it is urged that they do not therefore constitute an evil to be remedied by statutory amendment. The small number of cases complained of above shows the careful manner in which most federal judges have exercised the jurisdiction, but the belief that such cases are numerous has been so widespread and has aroused such feeling of injustice that more definite specification in procedure to prevent recurrence of them is justified if it can be effected without injury to the administration of the law.

Fault in Democratic Platform.

With respect to notice, the Democratic platform contains no recommendation, its only intelligible declaration in regard to injunction suits is a reiteration of the plank in the platform of 1896 and 1904 providing that in prosecutions for contempt in federal courts, where the violation of the order constituting the contempt charged is indirect, i. e., outside of the presence of the court, there shall be a jury trial.

This provision in the platform of 1896 was regarded then as a most dangerous attack upon the power of the courts to enforce their orders and decrees and it was one of the chief reasons for the defeat of the Democrats in that contest, as it ought to have been. The extended operation of such a provision to weaken the power of the courts in the enforcement of its lawful orders can hardly be overstated.

Effect of Jury Trial.

Under such a provision a recalcitrant witness who refuses to obey a subpoena may insist on a jury trial before the court can determine that he received the subpoena. A citizen summoned as a juror and refusing to obey the writ when brought into court must be tried by another jury to determine whether he got the summons. Such a provision applies not alone to injunctions but to every order which the court issues against persons. A suit may be tried in the court of first instance and carried to the court of appeals and thence to the supreme court, and a judgment and decree entered and another issued and then if the decree involves the defendant's doing anything or not doing anything, and he disobeys it the plaintiff who has pursued his remedies in lawful course for years, must go before his rights, undergo the uncertainties and the delays of a jury trial before he can enjoin that which is his right by the decision of the highest court of the land. I say without hesitation that such a change would greatly impair the indispensable power and authority of courts. In securing to the public the benefits of new statutes enacted in the present administration the ultimate instrumentality to be resorted to is the courts of the United States.

Enforcement Is Doubtful.

If now, their authority is to be weakened in a manner never known in the history of the jurisprudence of England or America, except in the constitution of Oklahoma, how can we expect that such statutes will have efficient enforcement? Those who advocate this intervention of a jury in such cases seem to suppose that this change in some way will inure only to the benefit of the poor workingman. As a matter of fact the person who will secure chief advantage from it is the wealthy and unscrupulous defendant, able to employ astute and cunning counsel and anxious to avoid justice.

I have been willing in order to avoid a popular, but unfounded impression that a judge in punishing for contempt of his own order may be affected by personal feeling, to approve a law which should enable the contemner upon his application to have another judge sit to hear the charge of contempt, but this, with so many judges as there are available in the federal court, would not constitute a delay in the enforcement of the process. The character and efficiency of the trial would be the same. It is the nature and the delay of a jury trial in such cases that those who would wish to defy the order of the court would rely upon as a reason for doing so.

Power of Courts Necessary.

The administration of justice lies at the foundation of government. The maintenance of the authority of the courts is essential unless we are prepared to embrace anarchy. Never in the history of the country has there been such an insidious attack upon the judicial system as the proposal to interject a jury trial between all orders of the court made after full hearing and the enforcement of such orders.

Currency System.

The late panic disclosed a lack of elasticity in our financial system. This has been provisionally met by the act of the present congress permitting the issue of additional bank notes, emergency bank notes, and insuring their withdrawal, when the emergency has passed, by a rate of taxation. It is drawn in conformity with the present system of bank note currency, but varies from it in certain respects by authorizing the use of commercial paper and bonds of good security, as well as United States bonds, as security for its redemption. It is expressly but a temporary measure and contains a provision for the appointment of a currency commission to devise and recommend a new and reformed system of currency. This inadequacy of our present currency system, due to changed conditions and enormous expansion, is generally recognized. The Republican platform well states that the requirements of agriculturists, manufacturers, merchants and business men generally must be automatic in operation, recognizing the fluctuations in interest rates, "in which every dollar shall be as good as gold, and which shall prevent rather than aid financial stringency to bring on a panic."

Postal Savings Bank.

In addition to this, the Republican platform recommends the adoption of a postal savings bank system in which, of course, the government would become responsible to the depositors for the payment of principal and interest. It is thought that these banks will bring out of hoarding places much money which may return into wealth-producing capital and that it will be a great incentive for thrift in the many small places in the country having now no savings bank facilities which are reached by the postoffice department. It will bring to everyone, however remote from financial centers, a place of perfect safety for deposits, with interest return. The bill now pending in congress, which of course the Republican convention had in mind, provides for the investment of the money deposited in national banks in the very places in which it is gathered, or as near thereby as may be practicable. This is an answer to the criticism contained in the Democratic platform that under the system the money gathered in the country will be deposited in Wall street banks. The system of postal savings banks has been tried in so many countries successfully that it cannot be regarded longer as a new and untried experiment.

The Democratic platform recommends a tax upon national banks and upon such state banks as may come in, in the nature of enforced insurance to raise a guaranty fund to pay the depositors of any bank which fails. How state banks can be included in such a scheme under the constitution is left in the twilight zone of states' rights and federalism so frequently dimming the meaning and purpose of the promises of the platform. If they come in under such a system, they must necessarily be brought within the closest national control and so they must really cease to be state banks and become national banks. The proposition is to tax the honest and prudent bankers to make up for the dishonesty and imprudence of others. No one can foresee the burden which would be imposed upon the sound and conservative bankers of the country by this obligation to make good the losses caused by the reckless, speculative and dishonest men who would be enabled to secure deposits under such a system on the face of the proposed insurance. In its present shape the proposal would remove all safeguards against recklessness in banking and the thief, and in the end probably the only benefit would accrue to the speculator, who would be delighted to enter the banking business when it was certain that he could enjoy any profit that would accrue while the risk would have to be assumed by his honest and hardworking fellow. In short, the proposal is impracticable unless it is to be accompanied by a complete revolution in our banking system with a supervision so close as practically to create a government bank. If the proposal were adopted exactly as the Democratic platform suggests, it would bring the whole banking system of the country down in ruin. The proposal is in itself an excellent illustration of the fitness for national control of a party which will commit itself to a scheme of this kind without a sense of responsibility as to its practical operation.

The Democratic party announces its adhesion to this plan, and only recommends the tried system of postal savings banks as an alternative if the new experimental panacea is not available. The Republican party prefers the postal savings bank as one tried, safe and known to be effective, and as reaching many more people now without banking facilities than any other system.

Dependencies.

The Republican party has pursued consistently the policy originally adopted with respect to the dependencies which came to us as the result of the Spanish war.

The material prosperity of Porto Rico and the progress of its inhabitants toward better conditions in respect to comfort of living and education should make every American proud that this nation has been an efficient instrument in bringing happiness to a million people.

In Cuba, the provisional government established in order to prevent a bloody revolution has so administered affairs and initiated the necessary laws as to make it possible to turn back the island to the lawfully elected officers of the republic in February next.

In the Philippines the experiment of a national assembly has justified itself, both as an assistance in the government of the islands and as an education in the practice of self-government to the people of the islands. We have established a government with effective and honest executive departments and a clean and fearless administration of justice; we have created and are maintaining a comprehensive school which is educating the youth of the islands in English and in industrial branches; we have constructed great government public works, roads and harbors; we have induced the private construction of eight hundred miles of railroad; we have policed the islands so that their condition as to law and order is better now than it ever has been in their history. It is quite unlikely that the people, because of the dense ignorance of ninety per cent will be ready for complete self-government and independence before two generations have passed, but the policy of increasing partial self-government, step by step as the people shall show themselves fit for it should be continued.

Would Mean Chaos.

The proposition of the Democratic platform is to turn over the islands as soon as a stable government is established. This has been established. The proposal then is in effect to turn them over at once. Such action will lead to ultimate chaos in the islands and the progress among the ignorant masses in education and development will stop. We are engaged in the Philippines in a great missionary work that does our nation honor and is certain to promote in a most effective way the influence of Christian civilization. It is cowardly to lay down this burden until our purpose is achieved.

Change in Tariff.

Many unfortunate circumstances beyond human control have delayed the coming of business prosperity to the islands. Much may be done in this regard by increasing the trade between the islands and the United States, under tariff laws permitting reciprocal free trade in the respective products of the two countries with such limitations as to sugar and tobacco imported in the United States as will protect domestic interests. The admission of 350,000 tons of sugar from the Philippine islands in a foreign importation of 1,600,000 tons will have no effect whatever upon the domestic sugar interests of the United States, and yet such an importation from the Philippine islands, not likely to be reached in ten years, will bring about the normal state of prosperity in those islands in reference to sugar culture.

The same thing is true of a similar limitation on the importation of tobacco. It is not well for the Philippines to develop the sugar industry to such a point that the business of the islands shall be absorbed in it, because it makes a society in which there are wealthy land owners, holding very large estates, with valuable and expensive plants, and a large population of unskilled labor. In such a community there is no farming or middle class tending to build a conservative, self-respecting community, capable of self-government. There are many other products, notably that of Manila hemp, to which the energy of the islands can be and is being directed, the cultivation of which develops the class of small and intelligent farmers.

Cost of Philippines.

One misconception of fact with respect to our Philippine policy is that it is costing the people of the United States a vast annual sum. The expenses of the war in the Philippines from 1898 to 1902 involved the government in an expenditure of less than $175,000,000. This was incident to war. The fact is that since the close of the war in 1902 and the restoration of order in the islands, the extra cost of the American troops of the regular army in the islands, together with that of maintaining about 4,000 Philippine scouts as a part of the regular army, does not exceed $6,000,000 annually. This is all the expense to which the United States has been put for five or six years last past. The expenses of the civil governments in the islands since its establishment have been met entirely from the proceeds of taxes collected in the islands, with but one notably generous and commendable exception, when congress of the United States appropriated $3,000,000, in 1902, to relieve the inhabitants of the islands from the danger of famine and distress caused by the death from rhinderpest of three-fourths of the cattle of the islands.

Veterans of Wars.

Both platforms declare, as they should, in favor of generous pensions for the veterans of the civil and Spanish wars. I stop to note the presence here of a body of veterans of Ohio, and to express my thanks for the honor they do me in coming. I am lacking in one qualification of all Republican Presidents since Lincoln, that of having been exposed to danger and death on the field of battle in defense of our country. I hope that this lack will not make the veterans think I am any less deeply thrilled by the memory of their great comrades as Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Harrison and McKinley, all sons of Ohio, who left records reflecting glory upon their state and nation, or that my sympathies with the valor and courage and patriotism of those who faced death in the country's crises are any less earnest and sincere than they would be had I the right to wear a button of the Grand Army or of the Veterans' association of any of our country's wars.

Progress of Negro.

The Republican platform refers to those amendments to the constitution that were passed by the Republican party for the protection of the negro. The negro, in the forty years since he was freed from slavery, has made remarkable progress. He is becoming more and more a valuable member of the community in which he lives. The education of the negro is being expanded and improved in every way. The best men of both races, in the north as well as in the south, ought to rejoice to see growing up among the southern people an influential element disposed to encourage the negro in his hard struggle for industrial independence and assured political status. The Republican platform, adopted at Chicago, explicitly demands justice for all men without regard to race or color, and just as explicitly declares for the enforcement and without reservation, in letter and spirit of the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments to the constitution. It is needless to state that I stand with my party squarely on that plank in the platform and believe that equal justice to all men, and the fair and impartial enforcement of these amendments is in keeping with the real American spirit of fair play.

Army and Navy.

Mr. McKinley and Mr. Roosevelt and the Republican party have constantly advocated a policy with respect to the army and navy that will keep this republic ready at all times to defend her territory and her doctrines, and to assure her appropriate part in promoting permanent tranquillity among the nations. I welcome from whatever motive the change in the Democratic attitude toward the maintenance and support of an adequate navy, and hope that in the next platforms the silence of the present platform in respect to the army will be changed to an acquiescence in its maintenance to the point of efficiency in connection with the efficiently reorganized militia and the national volunteers for the proper defense of the country in times of war, and the discharge of those duties in times of peace for which the army as at present constituted has shown itself so admirably adapted in the Philippines, in San Francisco, in Cuba and elsewhere. We are a world power and cannot help it and although at peace with the world and secure in the consciousness that the American people do not desire and will not provoke a war with any other country, we must be prudent and not be lulled into a sense of security which would possibly expose us to national humiliation. Our best course therefore is to insist on a constant improvement in our navy and its maintenance at the highest point of efficiency.

Citizens Abroad.

The position which our country has won under Republican administrations before the world should inure to the benefit of every one, even the humblest of those entitled to look to the American flag for protection without regard to race, creed or color, and whether he is a citizen of the United States or of any of our dependencies. In some countries in which we are on friendly terms, distinctions are made in respect to the treatment of our citizens traveling abroad and having passports of our executive, based on considerations that are repugnant to the principles of our government and civilization. The Republican party and administration will continue to make every proper endeavor to secure the abolition of such distinctions which in our eyes are both needless and opprobrious.

Asiatic Immigration.

In the matter of the limitation upon Asiatic immigration, referred to in the Democratic platform, it is sufficient to say that the present Republican administration has shown itself able by diplomatic negotiation and without unnecessary friction with self-respecting governments to minimize the evils suggested and a subsequent Republican administration may be counted upon to continue the same policy.

Natural Resources.

The conservation of natural resources is a subject to which the present administration has given especial attention. The necessity for a comprehensive and systematic improvement of our waterways, the preservation of our soil and of our forests, the securing from private appropriation the power in navigable streams, the retention of the undisposed-of coal lands of the government from alienation, all will properly claim from the next administration earnest attention and appropriate legislation.

Health Bureau.

I have long been of opinion that the various agencies of the national government established for the preservation of the national health, scattered through several departments, should be rendered more efficient by uniting them in a bureau of the government under a competent head, and that I understand to be, in effect, the recommendation of both parties.

Campaign Contributions.

Another plank of the Democratic platform refers to the failure of the Republican convention to express an opinion in favor of the publicity of contributions received and expenditures made in elections. Here again we contrast our opponents' promises with our own acts. Great improvement has taken place under Republican auspices in respect to the collection and expenditure of money for this purpose. The old and pernicious system of levying a tax on the salaries of government employes in order to pay the expenses of the party in control of the administration has been abolished by statute. By a law passed by the Republican congress in 1907 contributions from corporations to influence or pay the expenses connected with the election of presidential electors or of members of congress is forbidden under penalty.

A resident of New York has been selected as treasurer of the Republican national committee, who was treasurer of the Republican state committee when Governor Hughes was elected in New York and who made a complete statement within twenty days after the election, as required by the New York law, of the contributions received by him and the expenditures made by him or under his authority in connection with that election. His residence and the discharge of his duties in the state of New York subject him to the law of that state as to all receipts of the treasury of the national committee from whatever source, and as to all its disbursements. His returns will be under the obligations and penalties of the law, and a misstatement by him or the filing of a false account will subject him to prosecution for perjury and violation of the statute. Of course, under the federal law, he is not permitted to receive any contributions from corporations.

If I am elected president I shall urge upon congress, with every hope of success, that a law be passed requiring a filing in a federal office of a statement of contributions filed by committees and candidates in elections for members of congress, and in such other elections as are constitutionally within the control of congress. Meantime the Republican party, by the selection of a New York treasurer, has subjected all its receipts and expenditures to the compulsory obligation of such law.

Income Tax.

The Democratic platform demands two constitutional amendments, one providing for an income tax, and the other for the election of senators by the people. In my judgment an amendment to the constitution for an income tax is not necessary. I believe that an income tax, when the protective system of customs and the internal revenue tax shall not furnish income enough for governmental needs, can and should be devised which under the decisions of the supreme court will conform to the constitution.

Election of Senators.

With respect to the election of senators by the people, personally I am inclined to favor it, but it is hardly a party question. A resolution in its favor has passed a Republican house of representatives several times and has been rejected in a Republican senate by the votes of senators from both parties. It has been approved by the legislatures of many Republican states. In a number of states, both Democratic and Republican, substantially such a system now prevails.

Democratic Charges.

Our opponents denounce the Republican party for increasing the number of offices 23,000 at a cost of sixteen millions of dollars during the last year. Such denunciation is characteristic of the Democratic platform. It fails to specify in any way what the offices are and leaves the inference that the increase was resisted by the representatives of democracy in congress. As a matter of fact the net number of offices increased was just about half the number stated; the increase was due chiefly to the enlargement of the navy, the construction of the Panama canal, the extension of the rural free delivery and to the new offices necessary in the enforcement of the pure food, meat inspection, railroad rate regulation, arid land reclamation, forest preservation and other measures which congress passed with almost unanimous popular approval. The Democratic platform so far from attacking any of this legislation specifically approved much, and condemns none of it, and it is, of course, disingenuous to claim credit for approving legislation necessary to give it effect and yet to denounce the expenditure.

Charge of Deficit.

Again it charges that a deficit of sixty millions of dollars between the receipts and expenditures during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1908, occurred. As explained by the secretary of the treasury, at least half of this deficit is only an apparent one. The falling off in receipts was, of course, occasioned by the unusual panic, but there is ample free money in the treasury to meet the difference, and the difference itself is not half of it properly a deficit, because involved in it was the retirement of some thirty-three millions of the bonds of the government. During the past seven years the income and expenditures of the government have been nearly equal, some years showing a surplus, and others, fewer in number, a deficit. Taking one year with another, including this year, there has been an average surplus. The surplus last year, for instance, was greater than the deficit this year, so that in fact under the present administration there has been no deficit but a surplus which is actually in the treasury.

The Democratic platform nowhere points out the expenditures which might be reduced or avoided. It would be found, generally, that to the increases which have occurred Democratic representatives in congress made no opposition, but rather supported the measures providing them; and now the party has not the courage to indicate what part of government cost it would end. It joins the Republican party specifically in approving the outlay of $150,000,000 for pensions. It expressly favors, also, the cost of greatly increased river and harbor improvements; the cost of doubling the navy, and of many other enterprises to which it urges the government. Its attack, therefore, has nothing in it either of fairness or sincerity.

Efficiency of Administration.

The truth is that it is known of all fair-minded men that there never has been an administration in the government more efficiently conducted, more free from scandal and in which the standard of official duty has been set higher than in the present Republican administration which the Democratic platform has thus denounced. It has had to meet the problems arising from the enormous expansion of government functions under new legislative measures, as well as in the new dependencies, and in the greatest constructive work of modern times, the Panama canal, and its members may well feel a just pride to the exceptional record for efficiency, economy, honesty and fidelity which it has made. We may rely upon our record in this regard in an appeal to the American people for their approval.

The foreign policy of this country under the present administration has greatly contributed to the peace of the world. The important part the administration took in bringing about an end of the Russian-Japanese war by a treaty honorable to both parties and the prevention of wars in Central America and Cuba are striking instances of this. The arbitration treaties signed with all the important nations of the world mark a great step forward in the development of the usefulness of The Hague tribunal. The visit of Secretary Root to South America emphasized our friendship for our sister republics which are making such strides in the southern hemisphere and met with a most cordial and gratifying response from our Latin-American colleagues. The assistance which we are rendering in Santo Domingo to enable that government to met its obligations and avoid anarchy is another instance of successful work of this administration in helping our neighbors.

Marvel of Accomplishment.

This administration has, by its promptness, skill and energy of its negotiations, secured dominion in the canal zone of the Isthmus of Panama, without which the construction of the canal would have been impossible. It has subdued the heretofore insurmountable obstacle of disease and made the place of work healthy. It has created such an organization that in six years certainly, and probably in less, the Atlantic and Pacific will be united, to the everlasting benefit of the world's commerce, and the effectiveness of our navy will be doubled.

The mere statement of the things actually done by this administration at home, in our dependencies, and in foreign affairs, shows a marvel of successful accomplishment, and if ever a party has entitled itself to the approval of its works by a renewed lease of power from the people whom it served, it is the Republican party in the present campaign.

The only respect in which nothing has been done is in the development of our foreign marine. As long as we uphold the system of protection for our home industries we must recognize that it is inapplicable to assist those of our citizens engaged in the foreignu shipping business, because there is no feasible means of excluding foreign competition, and that the only other method of building up such business is by direct aid in the form of a mail subsidy. I am in favor of the bill considered in the last congress as a tentative step. The establishment of direct steamship lines between our Atlantic ports and South America would certainly be much to develop a trade that might be made far greater. On the Pacific, the whole shipping trade threatens to pass into the control of Japan. Something ought to be done, and the bill which failed was a step in the right direction.

Independent Democrats.

The Democratic party, under its present leadership in previous campaigns, has manifested a willingness to embrace any doctrine which would win votes with little sense of responsibility for its practical operation. In its striving for success it has ignored the business prosperity of the country, has departed from economic and governmental principles, and has reversed its own traditional views of constitutional construction. Patriotic members of the party have refused to be controlled by party ties and have either refrained from voting or have supported the Republican candidate. May we not appeal to these courageous and independent citizens again to give us their support in this campaign because the reasons for their breaking the bonds of party are stronger today than ever before.

Voluntary Plan for Guaranty.

A plan for a guaranty of deposits by the voluntary act of the banks involved has been favorably reported to the house of representatives. This is of course entirely different from the scheme in the Democratic platform, omitting as it does, the features of compulsory participation and governmental guaranty. This proposition will unquestionably receive the thoughtful consideration of the national monetary commission.

Numerous Issues in Campaign.

I have now reviewed at great length the principles at issue between the two parties. When I began the preparation of this speech I hoped to make it much briefer than it is, but I found, on an examination of the platform, and on a consideration of the many measures passed during the present administration and the issues arising out of them, that it was impossible to deal with the subjects comprehensively with proper explanation and qualification in a short discussion. This is my excuse.

I have pointed out that the attitude of the Republican party with reference to evils which have crept in, due to the enormous material expansion of this country, is to continue the Roosevelt policies of progress and regulation, while the attitude of the Democratic party under its present leadership is the change for the sake of change to the point of irresponsible destruction, and that there is no hope whatever of a restoration of prosperity in returning it to power. As said in our platform, we Republicans go before the country asking the support, not only of those who have acted with us heretofore, but of all our fellow-citizens who, regardless of past political differences, unite in the desire to maintain the policies, perpetuate the blessings and make secure the achievements of a greater America.

BRYAN AFTER NEGROES

Tells Colored Club of Lincoln to Get in Touch With Race.

Lincoln, Neb., July 23.—The determination of the Democrats to capture the negro vote of the country was further emphasized today when William J. Bryan told a delegation of negroes from Lincoln that it was his desire that they should get in touch with their brethren everywhere and particularly in Ohio, and agree on a line of campaign in behalf of the Democratic ticket.

The men who called were Adam Loving, for many years a leader of Republican negroes in this city; R. K. Battle, W. D. Grant and Frank Williams, who have organized a Bryan and Kern negro club.

William J. Bryan has retired from active work on the Commoner, and will not be personally responsible for matter appearing in it during the present campaign. Charles W. Bryan will be publisher, and Richard L. Metcalfe editor during the campaign.

SMUGGLERS ARE TRAPPED

Society People of Windsor Called Upon to Settle.

Scores of Shoppers in Detroit Stores Will Have to Pay Fines.

Detroit, Mich., July 24.—Following some quiet detective work in which the police at Windsor dock have struck a hitherto untraveled line for themselves, more than 200 Windsorites, many of them ladies, and a few of them society leaders at that, will be called on to pay duty for clothing they have been wearing for months past under the fond delusion that they had got ahead of "those horrid customs officers" once more.

Already the customs officers have positive evidence against fully 100 people and fully 100 letters will be sent out within a few days, summoning the offenders to call and settle.

More than that, they have the names of about 150 others and are only waiting for a little fuller evidence before taking action against them. The entire round-up, it is asserted, will include about 250 persons who will be called on to pay duty on goods, the total value of which is estimated at between $2,000 and $3,000. The haul may enrich the public coffers to the extent of about $1,000.

The undoing of the Windsorites came through their purchasing goods in Detroit stores on the credit system, paying weekly installments of $1 or more. The purchases consist mostly of coats, suits of clothes, skirts and other wearing apparel.

ROOSEVELT IN A WRECK

President's Yacht, Mayflower, Sinks Lumber-Laden Schooner.

Newport, R. I., July 22.—The President's yacht, Mayflower, with President Roosevelt on board, in a dense fog last night ran into and sunk the lumber laden schooner Menawa.

All on board the schooner, consisting of the captain and five men, were taken on board the Mayflower. The President's yacht had her bowsprit and one anchor carried away, but the jar of the collision was so slight that none of the President's party knew of the accident until they arose this morning.

The Menawa belonged to C. G. Pendleton, of Islesboro, Me. The collision occurred at about 1:15 a. m., when the Mayflower was between New London and New Haven.

As soon as the Mayflower arrived here the following despatch was sent:

Newport, R. I., July 22, '08.

"To Hon. William Loeb, Jr., secretary to the President, Oyster Bay, N. Y.:

"The President and party arrived Newport 10 o'clock. The Mayflower was in collision with schooner last night about 1:15 o'clock. No one was injured. Everybody aboard the schooner rescued. The President was not informed and knew nothing about it until he got up this morning."

KING RECEIVES CONGRESS

Edward and Queen Alexandra Take Personal Interest in the Work.

London, July 27.—The seventeenth universal peace conference, organized by the Society of Friends, assembled at Canton hall here today. Over one hundred societies in sixteen different countries are represented. Edwin D. Mead and Benjamin F. Trueblood were prominent among the American delegation. Baron Von Holleben, of Germany, and Baroness Bertha Von Suttner, of Austria ,also are present.

The bishop of Carlisle, president of the congress, made the opening address.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra received the delegates at Buckingham palace at noon. The delegates presented an address, to which the king replied as follows:

"It gives me great pleasure to welcome you, the representatives of the Universal Congress of Peace, and receive your address. Rulers of states can set before themselves no higher aims than the promotion of international good understanding and cordial friendship among the nations of the world. It is the surest and most direct means by which humanity may be enabled to realize its noblest ideal and its attainment will ever be the object of my own constant endeavors. I rejoice to think that your international organization, in which are represented all the principal civilized countries of the world, is laboring in the same field, and pray that the blessing of God may attend your labors."

The delegates afterward were introduced to the king and the queen, both of whom shook hands with each delegate and spoke a few words, evidencing the keen personal interest taken by their majesties in the work of the congress.

FUTURE KING CHEERED

Prince of Wales Presides at the Opening of Quebec's Fete.

Quebec, July 23.—The arrival of the Prince of Wales yesterday was the signal for the official opening today of the celebration commemorating the three hundredth anniversary of the founding of Quebec by Champlain. The prince presided over the opening exercises, receiving the foreign representatives at the foot of the Champlain monument and reviewing the historical pageant reproducing Quebec's history.

The "arrival of Champlain" on the Don de Dieu took place at 3 this afternoon.

The prince spent the morning returning naval visits and the calls of the foreign representatives. He is attended by a field marshal's escort in his drives about the city and is received with clamorous demonstrations wherever he appears.

FOUNDED AMERICAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION.

Chicago, July 24.—John G. Shortall, founder of the American Humane association, died at his home in Winnetka yesterday, aged 70 years. He presided over the humane congress at the World's Columbian Exposition in 1893.

HASKELL TO BE TREASURER

Governor of Oklahoma Will Handle Democratic Cash.

Guthrie, July 24.—Governor C. N. Haskell has been tendered the treasurership of the national Democratic committee, and formal announcement of his acceptance will be made when the committee of eleven meets for organization in Chicago tomorrow.

Before the national convention the Bryan forces urged the Oklahoma executive to take the management of the campaign as committee chairman. This selection, it is known, would have been highly satisfactory to Bryan, but as the appointment would have required Haskell's almost constant absence from Oklahoma until the national election the place was declined after the convention had completed its work.

FRAMES A CONSTITUTION

Yields to Clamor of "Young Turks" and Calls Lawmakers.

WASHINGTON PLEASED AT SULTAN'S EDICT.

Washington, July 24.—The news today from Constantinople that the sultan of Turkey has yielded to the revolt in his army and to the clamor of the young Turks for a government by the people is received at the office of the secretary of state with great satisfaction. Diplomatic officials say the edict of Abdul Hamid will prove an important document in history. A government that will be a cross between an empire and a republic is looked for, and it is expected America will be able to gain accession to her demands with greater ease under the new order of things.

Constantinople, July 24.—An imperial edict issued this morning ordains the assembling of a chamber of deputies in accordance with a constitution which has been elaborated by the sultan. The edict has been communicated to the valis and the district lieutenant governors with the necessary orders for the holding of elections.

Due to General Revolt.

In view of the general revolt in the army, unprecedented in the history of Turkey, some change was inevitable, and far-reaching measures of reform in the central government were bound to be inaugurated, but the drastic action of the sultan, who took the reins into his own hands and by the stroke of a pen suddenly yielded to the demands of the Young Turks, has taken the palace clique, the members of the diplamatic corps, in fact the entire population of Constantinople by surprise.

Garrisons in Mutiny.

Belgrade, July 24.—The entire garrison of the Uskob and those at Monastir and Saloriki, are reported to have mutinied, and Albanians are said to be marching upon the city, although there is nothing to show whether they purpose joining the mutiny or attempting to quell it.

One report says all three towns are in the hands of the Young Turks.

Constitution Is Restored.

Saloniki, European Turkey, July 24.—An imperial firman restoring to Macedonia the constitution of 1876 was read in this city publicly this morning, in the presence of the civil and military authorities and before an immense and orderly crowd. Great enthusiasm prevailed.

Comamnder Is Captured.

Vienna, July 24.—Marshal Osman Feizi Pasha, new commander of the vilayet of Monastir, has been seized and carried off by a band of men belonging to the Young Turkey party, according to a telegram received here today from Monastir. Details of this occurrence are lacking, but it is asserted that Niazi Bey, the leader of the Young Turks at Resna yesterday, at the head of 1,000 of his followers, forced his way into Monastir, raided Osman's quarters and succeeded in carrying off the marshal without bloodshed.

Other news received here from European Turkey indicates that a revolt of all the Macedonian guards in favor of the young Turks may be expected within the next few days.

The signatory powers to the Berlin treaty have no present intention of interfering with the course of events in Turkey which, up to the present time, are regarded as purely domestic.

Young Turks in Control.

Belgrade, Turkey, July 24.—Cipher dispatches received here from the European vilayets of Macedonia declare that the young Turks are complete masters of the situation.

All the Turkish authorities have surrendered themselves into their hands. The publication at Kossovo, European Turkey, of the sultan's proclamation granting a constitution, was hailed by a salute of 21 guns from the fort. There is great rejoicing everywhere.

VAN RENSSELAER IS SANE.

Is Sent to Tombs for Final Disposition of Case.

New York, July 25.—John Van Rensselaer, a member of one of the oldest families, who was arrested several days ago charged with sending a threatening letter to his mother, and who was sent to Bellevue hospital for observation, was adjudged sane. Van Rensselaer will be sent to the Tombs for a final disposition of the case.

LOSS IS $500,000.

Death and Devastation Ride Storms in Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Farmers Suffer Severe Loss to Maturing Crops — Fruit Trees Are Uprooted.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 25.—At least three lives have been lost and damage estimated at half a million dollars or more resulted from a series of storms that have swept over Pittsburg and vicinity and south eastern Pennsylvania and a portion of New Jersey during the past two days, ending in a severe disturbance late yesterday afternoon.

The dead: John Condren, 14, of Dunbar.

Charles Kessler, 12, Jeffersboro, Pa.

Unknown man at Woodbury, N. J.

Sister Shocked.

Condren was instantly killed while standing in front of a mirror in his bedroom. His sister, Elizabeth, was rendered unconscious by the same bolt, which struck a tree in the yard and a chimney of the house.

At Vandergrift, Pa., lightning struck the spire of the First Methodist Episcopal church while at the same time a cloudburst broke over a nearby cemetery just as a body was being lowered into its grave.

In many places there was a terrific electrical disturbance, one church spire being shattered by lightning, while probably a score of other buildings were struck and fired by lightning.

The wind assumed almost cyclonic proportions in several sections and a number of buildings were unroofed.

The rainfall amounted to cloudbursts in a number of localities and small streams overflowed their banks while streets in a number of boroughs were temporarily converted into torrential streams.

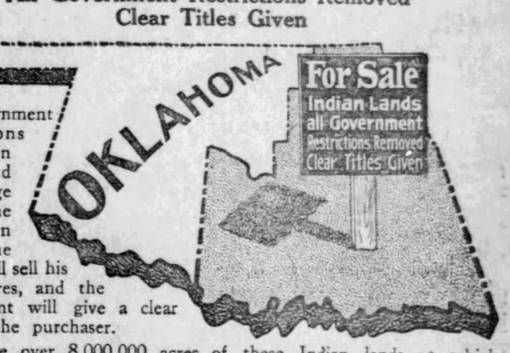
Farmers on all sides of the city suffered severe loss to maturing crops of fruit, grain and vegetables. Rain and hail beat down many fields of corn, while hundreds of fruit and shade trees were uprooted.

One Dead; Four Hurt.

Lightning struck the house of Peter Kessler, a farmer residing near Jeffersboro, and killed Charles Kessler, aged 12 years, and injured Mr. and Mrs. Kessler and four other children. A kettle of boiling water on a stove was overturned by the lightning and the scalding water poured over a four-year-old child. The child is in a critical condition.

Indian Lands For Sale Cheap

All Government Restrictions Removed
Clear Titles Given



The government restrictions have been removed from a large part of the Indian lands; the Indian will sell his fertile acres, and the government will give a clear title to the purchaser.

There are over 8,000,000 acres of these Indian lands on which restrictions are removed July 27th.

The Indian, though a peaceable, civilized citizen, cannot cultivate all his land, and most of them would rather sell it. This is the golden opportunity for the progressive farmer to get a splendid farm at a very reasonable price.

The land varies greatly in character. The rich bottom lands will raise from 40 to 70 bushels of corn to the acre, 20 to 30 bushels of wheat, 3 to 4 crops of alfalfa, averaging three-fourths of a ton to a ton per acre each cutting, or from three-fourths of a bale to a bale of cotton. The prairie lands raise from 25 to 65 bushels of corn to the acre, and other crops in proportion. The agricultural reports give the average yield of all staple crops as about the same as those of Illinois.

There are excellent fruit lands, similar to the famous fruit lands of the Ozarks.

The rainfall is abundant, averaging 35 to 40 inches.

This land can be bought in tracts of 40 to 320 acres at a very low price.

This territory has hundreds of towns and cities, many of which have all the advantages of older settled communities, such as schools and churches, hotels, libraries, electric lights, telephones and telegraph lines, street railways, etc. Only 11% of the present population of these Indian lands are Indians and they are civilized, law-abiding citizens.

If you are not satisfied with the opportunities where you are now located, this is your one great chance to better your condition. Take a trip down there and look around; find the farm that just suits you and buy it while it is cheap.

The Rock Island-Frisco Lines have over 1300 miles of railway in the territory where the restrictions have been removed—over three times as much as any other line. Purchase your ticket over the Rock-Island-Frisco-Chicago & Eastern Illinois Lines and you will see the best. Low round-trip rates will be in effect to all points in these lands and other parts of the Southwest on August 4th and 18th, September 1st and 15th, and the first and third Tuesdays of other months.

If you are interested, write for full information. We will post you on conditions and furnish you with names of reliable men who will aid you to get a desirable piece of land.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, Pass. Traffic Manager
1429 La Salle Station, Chicago, Ill. 1723 Frisco Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Rock Island — FRISCO

Rock Island-Frisco-Chicago & Eastern Illinois Lines

Would Use Army and Navy to Enforce Prohibitory Law

Chicago, July 25.—Eugene W. Chafin, presidential nominee of the Prohibition party, discussed campaign issues as they bear on the Prohibition platform in nine towns adjacent to Chicago yesterday. Most of the trip was made in an automobile.

"If I am elected President of the United States," he said in one of his speeches, "I will have a congress which will pass a prohibitory law, and if there are any communities that refuse to obey the law, and the civic authorities are unable to enforce it, I shall use the power conferred upon me by the constitution and call out the militia, the standing army, and the navy, and enforce prohibition on every inch of territory under the American flag."

Twenty-One Killed in Battle Between Indians and Troops

Tucson, Ariz., July 25.—In a battle between Mexican troops and Papago Indians last Tuesday at the Imaculada ranch, near Getro Colorado, a mining camp in the Altar district of Sonora, nineteen Indians and two soldiers were killed and five soldiers were wounded.

The encounter resulted from an attempt to return the Indians to their reservation. The Papagos are usually peaceful, but many complaints of depredations on ranches by this band caused the government on two previous occasions to send troops to subdue them. The Indians fled to the mountains both times.

The present expedition, under Captain Baron, with 60 soldiers, surprised an Indian village. The soldiers found no one in camp but two boys, as the remainder of the population was gathering cactus fruit in the hills. The soldiers set fire to the houses and the Indians rushed to the rescue of their homes.

Seeing the

BATTLE WITH STANDARD

Being Planned by Bonaparte in Summer Resort in Berkshire Hills.

Lenox, Mass., July 28.—Plans for another great battle in the courts with representatives of the Standard Oil company will be worked out here in the Berkshire Hills, within the next few days.

Under the direction of Attorney-General Bonaparte who is passing his vacation time in Lenox, the first move in the new action which, it is understood, is to be brought by the government against the Standard Oil company, will be made here and the machinery of the department of justice set in motion.

This action following the recent decision of the United States circuit court of appeals at Chicago, setting aside the judgment of $29,240,000 returned by Judge Kenesaw M. Landis against the company indicates that the announced intention of the administration to renew the proceedings is to be carried out promptly. Mr. Bonaparte was joined today by Frank B. Kellogg, of Minnesota, whose conduct of anti-trust cases for the government brought him national renown, and they will review together the present legal status of the case and discuss the details of further action.

For assistance in the case they will have the service of half a score of trained legal experts from the department of justice in Washington—men especially conversant with this particular branch of the department's work. These experts are also expected here during the day.

The government attorneys will be quartered at the Hotel Aspinwall where, it is understood, that accommodations have been secured.

HAZZARD LET OFF EASY

Accused Lieutenant to Be Retired With Honor.

Bravery in the Philippines Responsible for Mercy Shown Officer.

Detroit, Mich., July 24.—Destiny is again turning that accustomed trick—honors for the man and sorrow for the girl—in the case of Lieut. Russell F. Hazzard and Miss May Masseth. Because of distinguished service in the Philippines, for which he received a medal of honor from the war department, on recommendation of General Chaffee, Lieutenant Hazzard is now journeying from the Presidio, San Francisco, to Washington to be retired with honors on half pay. And in a few days the Wayne circuit court will annul the marriage of Hazzard to Miss Masseth.

The story became public last January when a west end grocery keper charged Hazzard with having passed a forged check. The lieutenant was arrested by the military authorities and trial by court martial was ordered upon a charge of "conduct unbecoming a soldier and a gentleman." The trial did not progress far. Powerful influences were working for Hazzard and a dispatch from the war department ordered the adjournment of the proceedings. The next move was to send Hazzard to the hospital at the Presidio. He was said to be insane and at the hospital he was treated for the alcohol habit.

Hazzard's honors are because he accompanied General Funston on the expedition to capture Aguinaldo and because he captured Arthur Howard, the deserter, who is supposed to have killed General Lawton.

FACE CHARGE OF HAZING

Eight Cadets Suspended from the Military Academy.

West Point, N. Y., July 24.—Eight cadets in the United States military academy here yesterday were sent home as the result of hazing members of the fourth class. They are William T. Russell, appointed at large, and Harry G. Wever, of Illinois, members of the first class, and Byron Q. Jones, New York; George W. Chase, New York; William W. Prude, Alabama; Isaac Spaulding, Oklahoma; William Nolle, Virginia, and James A. Gillespie, Pennsylvania, members of the third class.

The cadets will have their cases passed on by the secretary of war, and have been ordered to await his action, at their homes. Precedent in such cases sets the penalty as dismissal from the academy following proof of the hazing charge.

Just what the incident was which has caused the suspensions has not been learned.

RIVAL SUITOR IS SLAIN

Lovers First Use Fists, Then One Gets Pistol.

Birmingham, Ala., July 25.—Elbert E. Robertson, a young pharmacist, was shot and instantly killed last night by Albert V. Thompson. The trouble was over a young woman to whom both had been paying attention. They had a quarrel today and Thompson challenged Robertson to fight with pistols. Robertson refused but agreed to fight with fists. The men went to Capitol park and fought desperately five minutes, Robertson apparently having the best of it.

Thompson, chafing under defeat, then went home and got a pistol.

FACES ROBBERY CHARGE

Arrest a Suspect in Big Mail Theft.

Kansas City, Mo., July 25.—Charles Savage, a negro, was arrested here today charged with stealing a mail pouch in the Kansas City Union station on June 6 last, containing $50,000, being sent from Los Angeles to a New York city bank.

The postoffice inspectors assert that they have positive evidence against Savage, and declare their belief that he has buried the money, intending to recover it after his release from prison.

HUNDREDS ABE DEAD

Terrible Typhoon Sweeps Along the Coast of China—Vessels Founder.

SOME GREAT STORMS.

Place.	Lives Lost.
Calcutta, India, 1864	45,000
Haifong, China, 1881	300,000
Adams County, Miss., 1842	500
Cuba, 1882	40
Labrador, 1882	100
Southern U. S., 1908	450
Mauritius Island, 1892	1,200
Court of England, 1863	402
Louisiana, 1893	2,000
Martinique, 1891	340
Backergunge, India, 1876	100,000
Southern U. S., 1884	800
Charleston, S. C., 1881	400
Erie, Pa., 1875	134
Nova Scotia, 1873	600

Canton, China, July 28.—Hundreds of Chinese were drowned and an enormous property loss caused by a typhoon that swept over Hong Kong at midnight last night.

The storm caused tempestuous seas, which resulted in several steamers being driven ashore.

The Chinese steamer Ying King, engaged in the local passenger trade, foundered near Canton. Three hundred natives are known to have been drowned. Only twelve of those on the vessel were saved.

Among the buildings damaged were the offices of the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. and the Kingsclere hotel. The former buildings collapsed completely while portions of the latter crumbled to the earth from the force of the hurricane.

There was no loss of life among the foreign inhabitants.

The British steamers Persia and Schuylkill and the coasting steamers Charles Hardouin and Lai Sang were battered against the shores, where, at last reports, they were still resting. The crew of the British cruiser Astraea performed gallant service in attempting to rescue the Chinese crew of a derelict junk.

After battling desperately in the mountainous seas for over an hour the Britishers succeeded in rescuing six out of a total of 13. The remaining seven were drowned. The property loss on shore will be heavy.

DENEEN IN BOMB PANIC

Infernal Machine Is Hurled Into Tent While He Is Speaking.

Chicago, July 28.—A bomb was exploded in a tent in which Governor Deneen was addressing a political meeting at Garfield boulevard and Princeton avenue, last night.

Women in the audience screamed and a number fainted. Men and women made a rush for the tent doors, and Governor Deneen and others on the platform tried to stop the panic.

When it was seen that no damage had been done by the explosion, the excitement subsided and most of the auditors returned to their seats.

It is thought the perpetrators intended to take advantage of the excitement to rob people in the audience. Policemen made a number of arrests but later all the suspects were released as there was no evidence to hold them.

200 KILLED IN BATTLE

Heavy Cannonading in Progress at Tabriz, Persia.

Teheran, July 25.—A heavy cannonading has been going on at Tabriz. According to advices received here the casualties number 200.

The residents of Tabriz have made an appeal to the shah through the European legations here. Disorders are reported at Ispahan and other places.

LOST MEN KILLED A BEAR.

Princeton Students Were Exhausted When Rescued.

Marquette, Mich., July 24.—Half insane and at the point of complete exhaustion, Carl Pepis and Albert Nyquist, the Princeton university students, were brought to Marquette after having passed four days and three nights in the swamps of the Swansy district. The story of their rescue was given in these dispatches yesterday. The men left last week for a tramp in the woods, and, not expecting to stay away more than a day, failed to provide themselves with supplies for a long trip. They became lost and wandered for miles through the forests and swamps until rescued by a searching party. In addition to the terrors of starvation, the young men reported having faced death in an encounter with a black bear, which they clubbed to death after a fierce fight.

EXPLODE 19TH BOMB.

Chicago Hotel Is Damaged and Gamblers Are Blamed.

Chicago, July 25.—The nineteenth in a series of bomb explosions credited to a war between factions of gamblers in Chicago startled guests of the National hotel, 28 Van Buren street, last night. No one was injured. The bomb was exploded on the roof of the six-story building, tearing a large hole in the roof and shattering a skylight.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

PRINCE'S VISIT AT END

Wales Will Leave Quebec for Home Tonight.

Quebec, July 28.—This is the last day of the Prince of Wales' visit and preparations are being made for his sailing on the Indomitable soon after midnight. He visited Victoria park during the day and planted a tree in the presence of a large crowd. Later he was present at a garden party at Spencerwood, where Vice President Fairbanks is among the guests of the lieutenant-governor of Quebec.

The prince gives a final dinner tonight on the battleship Exmouth, and shortly after the guests depart he will go aboard the Indomitable and prepare to sail.

The other foreign warships will depart tomorrow.

25 DROWN IN TUNNEL

Awful Fate Overtakes Workmen While Drilling Into Mountainside.

Berne, Switzerland, July 24.—There was a frightful accident early this morning in the Leoetschberg tunnel, in the Bernese Alps, which resulted in the deaths of 25 workmen.

The men were drilling inside the tunnel. Without warning their tools pierced the wall that separated them from a subterranean river or lake, the existence of which was not known. The wall gave way with a crash and a torrent of water and mud rushed into the tunnel and filled it. All of the workmen were drowned. They were Italians.

Fortunately, owing to the early hour, only comparatively few men had entered the tunnel. The disaster occurred 2,400 yards from the northern entrance. It is believed that the men tapped the Kander river, which flows through the mountains above the tunnel. The water now chokes the tunnel within 1,000 yards of the entrance.

NEW WIRELESS RECORD.

San Diego, Cal., July 25.—The government wireless station at Point Loma was in communication with Admiral Sperry's flagship Connecticut, of the Atlantic fleet, shortly after last midnight. This is believed to be a record distance for wireless communication on the Pacific.

The distance over which the communication was had is figured at about 2,900 miles.

ADMITS MURDERING AUNT

Eberhard Also Says He Planned Cousin's Death.

New York, July 24.—August Eberhard, in Hackensack jail, where he was placed yesterday, has confessed to the police that he killed his aunt, Mrs. Ottillie Eberhard, and that he planned to kill her daughter, to whom he was engaged, so that nothing should stand in the way of his marrying another girl. He says he killed the aunt to get her money, $2,500.

Although the girl came across the ocean to marry Eberhard it appears her heart is not entirely crushed by the tragedy, as she has been receiving attentions from the steward of the steamer on which she came over and it is stated today that she will marry him as soon as the present trouble is over.

Eberhard tells of an accomplice in his plotting who fled west, and gives his name, insisting, however, that this man had no hand in the actual killing.

STATE TROOPS CALLED

Ordered Out as Result of Labor Trouble.

Natalbany, La., July 25.—A company of state troops from Jefferson parish has arrived here as a protection against further outbreaks of racial antagonism between Italians and Americans.

The troops were ordered out by Governor Sanders at the request of Sheriff Saal after the dynamiting of an Italian store here yesterday. George and Tony Lamblast, accused of the murder of the American youth, Walter Simmons, have not yet been captured, a fact which has served to keep many members of the American population in a menacing frame of mind.

Threats have been made that Italians will not be allowed to return here until the accused are captured.

PRIEST HELD ON ANARCHIST CHARGE.

New York, July 24.—Accused of being an anarchist, Stefen Bozitovio, said to be a priest of the Servian orthodox church, is held by the immigration authorities at Ellis Island pending an investigation. Bozitovio, who arrived here from Europe Tuesday, is said to have had a charge in Chicago, and the authorities are detaining him on a report which has come to them that he preached anarchistic doctrines in his church in that city.

IS ON TRIAL FOR MURDER

Charged Killing of Minister Was Act of Revenge.

New Brunswick, July 27.—Archie Herron, a former blacksmith, was placed on trial before Judge Bergen today on a charge of having murdered the Rev. S. V. D. Prickett, an aged Methodist minister, at Metuchen on July 15. The Rev. Mr. Prickett was formerly recorder of the village of Metuchen, and two years ago sentenced Herron to serve 10 days in jail for intoxication and disorderly conduct.

It is charged that the killing of the Rev. Mr. Prickett was an act of revenge for this sentence.

TO UNIFY THE HIBERNIANS

Americans to Try Peace in Great Britain and Ireland.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 24.—Action looking toward the unification of the Hibernians of Ireland and England was taken at the session of the Ancient Order of Hibernians here yesterday. The foreign relations committee reported in favor of sending two of the most prominent Irishmen in America abroad to try to reconcile the various factions in Ireland. The report suggested that Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, N. J., and the incoming president of the national organization be sent on this mission of peace.

Reports from the committee on credentials showed that 532 delegates were in attendance, representing almost every state in the union and many of the Canadian provinces.

A divided report from the credentials committee on the contest from Newport News, Va., was submitted. The administration delegates were seated by 163 to 128.

A banquet was tendered the delegates at Tomlinson hall last night.

A letter from Senator Beveridge was read, expressing regret that he could not be present.

CHICAGO SEES GREAT TRADE BOOM COMING.

Chicago, July 23. — John G. Shedd, head of Marshall Field & Co., indorses the belief of John Claflin as to the business outlook.

"Trade is improving and prices are tending higher," says Shedd. "Good crops are almost assured. Wages have not been reduced to any extent during the depression, and now employers are increasing their forces. As a result of the readjustment in prices since October, 1907, values of most staple merchandise are on a firm and appreciating level. As soon as the crops begin to move the railways will have all the business they can handle. There is a sold-out condition of stocks of merchandise all over the country, and the indications are that activity is coming in."

WARRANT FOR A BANKER

Gazell Accused of Wrecking Cleveland Concern.

Cleveland, O., July 25.—A warrant was issued early today for the arrest of H. W. Gazell, secretary-treasurer of the Farmers and Merchants' Banking company, which recently closed its doors. Gazell is charged with embezzling $32,325 of the bank's funds.

It is reported that the assignee has found the assets of the bank impaired to the extent of $200,000.

GIVEN 20-YEAR TERM

Embezzler Who Was Extradited from Mexico Receives Sentence.

Hartford, Conn., July 25.—William F. Walker, ex-treasurer of the Savings Bank of New Britain, and who was extradited from Mexico, in Superior court room today pleaded guilty to four counts in a long indictment charging him with embezzlement of securities of the bank. A few words from District Attorney Alcorn and then Judge Shumway pronounced sentence of 20 years behind the walls of the state prison at Wethersfield.

The four counts represent an embezzlement of bank property amounting to $470,000. The securities were mostly high class railroad bonds. The original indictment contained thirteen counts appertaining to bank funds and six additional counts charging the embezzlement of securities of the Connecticut Baptist convention, amounting to about $60,000.

The indictment which was read, however, made no allusion to nine counts relating to bank property or to the embezzlements from the Baptist convention. As the latter counts were not mentioned in the writ of extradition Walker could not be placed upon trial for this crime.

The court proceedings occupied only half an hour.

BOAT SINKS; SCORE DIE

Passenger Steamer Is Cut in Two Amidships.

Christiania, July 24.—The steamer Bakkelaget, engaged in the local passenger trade, was in collision yesterday with the steamer Goteborg. She was cut through amidships and sank in a few moments. Twenty of the Bakkelaget's passengers are believed to have been drowned. Twenty-three of them were rescued by the Goteborg.

SCRAMBLE FOR LAND

Government Removes Restrictions on Nine Million Acres in Oklahoma.

Muskogee, Okla., July 27.—At midnight the law removing the government restrictions on 9,000,000 acres of Indian lands in eastern Oklahoma went into effect. Every real estate office in that part of the new state is crowded with anxious buyers and sellers of land, money is changing hands by the hundreds of thousands, agents are busy corraling the allottees that have been in captivity during the last few days, leases are being taken on land that is not bought, and actual cash is passing from hand to hand.

Last night was one of the most exciting in years in Oklahoma. Everyone was striving to get the first chance at the property.

The removal means that 9,000,000 of the 20,000,000 acres of Indian land in forty counties of eastern Oklahoma, which part was formerly Indian Territory, becomes salable. The fight of the white man to procure the Indian lands began the moment the Indian allotments were made, and it has been pushed ever since. When statehood became effective and the question of taxation became an issue, the removal of restrictions became imperative, but not until Oklahoma got its own delegation in congress was the desired legislation obtained. For a month agents of real estate companies have been rounding up the Indians and negro allottees.

One buyer has been entertaining a number of Indians and negroes here for three days, providing them with everything they desire, the only condition imposed being that they do not leave their rooms or allow anyone to enter. Guards in the hallway night and day saw that the rule was obeyed.

PROHIBITION IS IN LEAD

Returns From Texas Election Slow in Coming In.

Dallas, Texas, July 27.—Returns from the Democratic primary election held Saturday, account for less than half of the vote polled and make little change in the returns received last night. Governor Campbell's majority over Williams will be in the neighborhood of 75,000. Attorney General Davidson has a lead of 7,500 over Wynne, but it will take fuller returns to determine the result.

The state wide prohibition proposal has a narrow lead. What the result is on that question is not yet certain.

BLACK HAND FIRES BOMB.

Italian Victim Appeals to the Chicago "White Hand."

Chicago, July 25.—A resumption of Black Hand activity was evidenced when a bomb was exploded under the rear porch of the home of Samuel Martini, an Italian hod carrier, living at 772 North Winchester avenue. No member of the family was injured, although the house was considerably damaged and two of the Martini children were thrown from their bed by the shock.

Martini recently received a letter demanding $600 under threat of death of his family, and signed "Black Hand Society." Another letter was received following the explosion, and Martini turned both over to the White Hand society, organized several months ago to end Black Hand outrages.

GROSVENOR'S FORECAST

"Old Figgers" Gives Presidential Estimate a Little Early.

States.	Gen. Grosvenor's Forecast. Taft.	Bryan.	Doubtful; Leaning to Bryan.	Doubtful; Leaning to Taft.
Alabama		11		
Arkansas		9		
California	10			
Colorado			5	
Connecticut	7			
Delaware			3	
Florida		5		
Georgia		13		
Idaho			3	
Illinois	27			
Indiana			15	
Iowa	13			
Kansas	10			
Kentucky				13
Louisiana		9		
Maine	6			
Maryland			8	
Massachusetts	16			
Michigan	14			
Minnesota	11			
Mississippi		10		
Missouri				18
Montana			3	
Nebraska			8	
Nevada				3
New Hampshire	4			
New Jersey	12			
New York	39			
North Carolina		12		
North Dakota			4	
Ohio	23			
Oklahoma		7		
Oregon	4			
Pennsylvania	34			
Rhode Island	4			
South Carolina		9		
South Dakota	4			
Tennessee		12		
Texas		18		
Utah				3
Vermont	4			
Virginia		12		
Washington	5			
West Virginia	7			
Wisconsin	13			
Wyoming			3	
Totals	267	127	*52	**37
*Counted certain for Taft	25			
**Counted certain for Bryan		31		
Totals	292	158		

Athens, O., July 27.—General Grosvenor has been repeatedly urged recently to renew his system of prognostication as to the outcome of the current presidential election, and he has furnished the following interview:

"It is entirely too early and the campaign is too little developed to predict any valuable estimate upon the final result. My 'figgers' for the nomination of McKinley in 1896, his election in the same year, his re-election in 1900 and the election of Roosevelt in 1904, which came out almost to an accurate forecast of each event, have been considered generally as being a lucky, haphazard piece of good guesswork, but in point of fact there was very little guesswork about it.

"It is too early now to attempt any such estimate or forecasting in the present contest between Taft and Bryan, and in order to appease the demand that has been made upon me so often recently I will now state simply how the matter looks to me at this time.

"By the middle of September, possibly, by the first of October, almost certainly, a man who understands how to weigh and estimate the various elements that will be moving can come very close to making a definite table of the electoral votes, but it cannot be done now.

"In the first place, nobody who has carefully considered the signs of the times has failed to discover a tendency toward independent voting, and party battle cries are not so potential this year as on some former occasions.

"But there is enough known, in my opinion, to decide the question at this early date. That is to say, to decide who will be elected President, not how many electoral votes he will get. Who will be defeated, nor how small will his electoral vote be. These are matters to be determined by the movements to which I have referred heretofore. The figures I have prepared exhibit my best judgment today, but they are all liable to reconsideration and reconstruction as events move forword and conditions become apparent and forces become ascertainable.

"First, then, what is apparent now as the almost certainty as to Taft's electoral vote? It seems to me that he can count with absolute confidence upon the six New England states—41 votes; New York, 39; New Jersey, 12; Pennsylvania, 34; Ohio, 23; Illinois, 27; Iowa, 13; West Virginia, 7; Wisconsin, 13; Minnesota, 11; Kansas, 10; Michigan, 14; California, 10; Oregon, 4; Washington, 5, and South Dakota, 4, a total of 267, or 25 more than his election.

"Now, the solid south, which I count in this way: Alabama, 11; Arkansas, 9; Florida, 5; Georgia, 13; Louisiana, 9; Mississippi, 10; North Carolina, 12; Oklahoma, 7; South Carolina, 9; Texas, 18; Virginia, 12, and Tennessee 12, a total of 127.

"Now comes a series of states which I class as doubtful, with the chances in favor of Taft: Wyoming, 3; Colorado, 5; Delaware, 3; Idaho, 3; Montana, 3; Nebraska, 8; Maryland, 8; Indiana, 15, North Dakota, 4, a total of 52 votes.

"No reasonable man, I think, will hesitate to accord Taft as least 25 of these last 52 votes, giving to Mr. Bryan 27. I have placed Indiana in this column more as a compliment and concession to the vigorous insistence of Mr. Kern than by reason of any judgment of my own; but were I in a position to say what should be done, I would not take as a representative of Taft fewer than 27 votes out of this list, which, added to his 267, gives him 292.

"Now comes the remainder of what I have been pleased to denominate doubtful states, with a strong probability that they will give a majority of their votes to Bryan: Kentucky, 13; Missouri, 18; Nevada, 3, and Utah, 3, a total of 37 votes.

"Out of this total of 37 there is as much likelihood that Taft will get six of the votes as there is that Bryan can get any votes out of the 52 which are called doubtful with Republican lean.

"Now, going back to the 292 votes, which give Mr. Taft his election by 49, where is it and how is it that any considerable part of these electoral votes can be lost to Taft? To make good any losses from this solid column of 267, which I believe to be absolutely impervious to discount, we have the chance of 25 out of one detachment and at least six out of the other.

"This, then, is the situation today. This may not be the situation tomorrow. It is more likely to improve than to grow worse. There are more likely to be additions to Taft's vote than there are to be losses from it.

"The qualities and popularity of Taft as a statesman and a lawyer, a judge and as a good citizen have grown constantly, and the great features of American politics as emphasized and developed in Republican legislation have become more and more attractive to the masses of the American people."

STRIKERS ARE KILLED.

Bombay, July 25.—There was further rioting here today, which again necessitated the intervention of the troops. A number of the strikers were killed. The determination of the authorities to shoot down the rioters seems to have cowed them, and the situation this evening is quieter.

SQUIRREL HUNTERS MANY

Over Two Thousand Already Heard From.

Two Judges of the Supreme Court Qualified for State Bounty.

Columbus, O., July 24.—The number of "Squirrel Hunters" who are qualifying under the Hypes law of last winter proposing to compensate them to the extent of one month's pay for the service they rendered to the state 44 years ago is astonishing the state officials and contradicting the mortality tables. When Senator Hypes proposed this measure in the senate last winter he said that inasmuch as most of the men joined the "Squirrel Hunters" were infirm and had been rejected from the regular service in the civil war, only a few hundred of them were probably living. The appropriation made is just enough to pay 650 claims, but over two thousand "hunters" have already qualified and it is evident that the appropriation is not going to be half big enough to go around.

"Most of them are poor," said Senator Hypes, "and this $13 will be something to them." Not all the poor ones are getting in first on the appropriation. Two judges of the supreme court, Judges Spear and Shauck, have already secured their vouchers, and it is said that Ex-Governor Campbell is also on the list, though he has not yet applied for his. The legislature will be asked next winter, no doubt, to make another appropriation, and one big enough to pay them all.

THREATS FOR GROSSCUP

Menacing Letters Follow Latest Decision in the Standard Oil Case.

Chicago, July 27.—Threats to kill Judge Peter S. Grosscup and blow up his home with dynamite have been mailed to the jurist since he handed down the decision of the federal appellate bench, reversing the $29,240,000 fine against Standard Oil.

A score of letters addressed to Judge Grosscup heaping scurrilous abuse upon him, have been stopped in the mails by the Chicago postoffice authorities.

Judge Grosscup is in Pittsfield, Mass. He has been notified of the receipt of the letters.

Officials of the postoffice department regard the threats seriously. Postoffice Inspector James E. Stuart has begun a vigorous investigation. Precautions will be adopted, upon Judge Grosscup's return, to safeguard the jurist against attack.

Abuse on Envelopes.

Most of the communications were unsigned. Some were signed with names that were plainly fictitious. On the outside of several of the envelopes were written statements denouncing Judge Grosscup.

A conference was held in the federal building, at which Assistant Postmaster Hubbard, Superintendent of City Delivery Leroy T. Stewart, Superintendent of Mails Frank H. Galbraith and Postoffice Inspector Stuart were present. After each letter had been examined all were turned over to Inspector Stuart.

One letter was declared by an attache of the postoffice inspector's office to have been particularly vicious. "Anarchist," "traitor," "scoundrel," "fool" are some of the words said to have been applied by the writer of the communication to the jurist.

"How much did you get?" read the letter, according to an employe of the postoffice inspector's office. "You have defied the people and played into the hands of the corporations."

The letter went on to declare the jurist had been "marked for death." It told him to "beware."

"Reds" Suspected.

One letter constantly used such expressions as, "We have doomed you to execution," and "We have determined upon your death." It spoke of "our band" and "our membership." Its general tenor was meant evidently to convey the impression that it had been written to voice the sentiments of an organization. The postal officials suspect it may have been sent by a group of dangerous Chicago "reds."

WILLING TO RUN AGAIN

New York Governor Issues Signed Statement to That Effect.

Saranac Inn, N. Y., July 25.—In his formal announcement, just made public, that he would accept a renomination for governor, Charles Evans Hughes says in part:

"Some time ago I said privately that I did not desire a renomination, and that I felt that I could not undertake to serve a second term. This, however, was for reasons entirely personal.

"Upon further reflection I am convinced that I have no right to regard these reasons as controlling, and that if renominated I ought to accept."

BALKS AT CURLING HUBBY'S MUSTACHE.

Chicago, July 25.—A silky mustache, jet black in color and generous in length, confronted Mrs. Clara Black every morning at 5 o'clock. That dark and flowing mustache represented duty—the duty of curling it—according to the matrimonial doctrines held by John E. Black, owner of the mustache and husband of Mrs. Black.

But Mrs. Black, after she had faithfully curled the mustache for some time by the light of dawn, decided that her husband was wrong and that curling a mustache was no part of the obligations of a wife. Thereupon trouble began, for Mr. Black lost his temper. The result was the appearance of the wife as complainant in a divorce suit in Judge Stough's court room.

APPROVED BY ROOSEVELT

President Puts "O. K." on Dismissal of Cadets.

Oyster Bay, July 25.—President Roosevelt has approved the dismissal from the military academy at West Point of eight cadets who were found guilty of hazing under classmen.

Both the report of the board which tried the cadets and that of the superintendent of the academy were approved by the President.

Secretary Loeb said today that reinstatement of the men could be accomplished only by congressional action.

THE MARKETS

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, July 25.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says:

Industrial plants gradually enlarge the percentage of active machinery, furnishing more work for wage earners, which stimulates retail trade, while favorable crop prospects strengthens confidence in a continuance of recovery in business. New contracts for steel products are being placed with more freedom, and collieries resume that were closed by the drought. Outside representatives of jobbing houses are numerous in the primary market for cotton goods, but operations are restricted, as is customary at this season. Spinners can see no profit in operations on the basis, and hence make no effort to get the small business that offers. Export trade is also stagnant, although there is a little domestic trade in lines usually considered confined to foreign markets. The best inquiry is from South America and Manila. In the woolen goods divisions wholesale clothiers operate more liberally in spring lines. Thus far the better grades of woolens and worsteds have not been opened, but enough goods are offered to meet the requirements of buyers.

New England footwear shops are still well occupied, but wholesalers have left the Boston market without placing any large volume of business, and western jobbers have not continued to purchase as freely as opening sales promised.

Leather is steady except that tanners advanced prices on heavy bak sole, and higher figures are named for belting butts. Both Chicago packer and country hide markets tend upwards, cattle receipts showing a decline. A further advance on a full cent is noted in foreign dry hides, which are scarce.

Grain Market.

Toledo, O., July 28.—Lower cables and favorable growing weather in the northwest were mainly responsible for a slump in wheat at the outset today. Local receipts were fairly heavy and at Chicago 427 cars, the greatest number in any one day of the new crop, were received. Liverpool optioned ¾@1d lower and at midday further declines were reported. Rains in various parts of the northwest. At 91c, cash and July were ½c lower. September opened ¾c lower at 89¾c, but regained a portion of the loss in the initial hour. December opened ⅝c lower at 92¼c, and May ¾c off at 96c.

An inception of a strong cash demand rallied wheat towards the close of the day. Warm weather in the northwest stimulated considerable buying. Black rust was reported from Comstock and Aberdeen, S. Dak. Minneapolis market was flat.

Cash and July closed unchanged at 91¼c; September ¼c off at 90¼c; December ⅛ down at 92½c, and May ⅜c off at 96⅜c. Liverpool closed 1½d to 1¾d lower. Northwest cars were 216, against 129 a week ago and 145 last year.

Excellent growing weather, together with the weakness in oats, depressed corn. In cash and the near futures the congested condition renders those options stronger than the far months. Liverpool corn opened easy and ¼d lower. After opening ½c off at 78½c, Toledo July corn ascended to 79c before noon. September was ¼c down at the outset and 1c above the opening at noon when the price stood at 76½c. December started ½c off at 60¾c, later dropping to 60¼c. May at 60¾c was ⅜c lower on the call.

Corn closing prices were: Cash and July, 78c; September, 76½c; December, 60⅜c; May, 60¼c. Liverpool closed 1d off.

Weakness in oats continued. Receipts at Chicago were 254 cars. July lost a cent in the first half hour, opening at 55½c and sinking to 55c at 10 a. m. September at the start was ⅜c lower at 43½c, but ½c was gained in the forenoon. Opening ½c lower at 45¼c. May advanced to 45⅝ in the first half hour.

At the end of the day oats prices were: Cash and July, 56c; September, 44⅜c; May, 45⅞c.

In October and March clover seed, the price was 2½c up at the outset, although in the first half hour the gains were wiped out. At $8.00, December was unchanged.

October clover seed closed 2½c up at $8.07½; March, unchanged at $8.05, and December, 2½c higher at $8.02½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July 28.	Close July 27.
Wheat—					
Cash	91	....	90¾	91¼	91½
July	91	....	90¾	91¼	91½
Sept.	89¾	....	92½	90¼	90½
Dec.	92¼	....	....	92½	92⅝
May	96	96½	....	96⅜	96¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	78	79
July	78½	....	....	78	79
Sept.	77¼	....	76	76½	77⅜
Dec.	60¾	....	60¼	60⅝	61⅜
May	60¼	....	60¼	60¼	60⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	56	59
July	55½	....	55	56	56
Sept	43½	....	....	44⅜	45⅞
May	45¾	46	....	45⅞	45⅝
Clover Seed—					
Oct	8.05	....	8.02½	8.07½	8.02½
Dec	8.00	....	....	8.02½	8.00
March	8.05	....	8.02½	8.05	8.02½
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	77½	78¼
No. 2	....	....	....	76½	77½
No. 3	....	....	....	72½	73½
Alsike—					
Cash	....	....	....	9.30	9.30
Aug.	....	....	....	9.30	9.30
Oct.	....	....	....	9.15	9.05

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	89	....	88¾	89¾	89⅜
Sept.	88¾	....	88½	89¼	89⅝
Dec. (new)	90⅞	91¾	90½	91½	91⅜
Dec. (old)	91	....	....	91¼	91⅜
May	95¼	....	95	95⅝	95⅜
Corn—					
July	75½	....	74½	75⅝	76¾
Sept.	74⅜	75	72¾	73⅝	75½
Dec.	59⅝	60	59¼	60¼	61
May	59⅞	60	59½	59¾	60⅛
Oats—					
July (old)	50⅜	53	....	52⅞	51
July (new)	....	....	....	52¼	51
Sept.	42½	43⅝	....	43½	42⅜
May	44⅞	....	44⅞	45¼	44¾
Dec.	42¾	43¼	42⅜	43½	42⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	99½	....	99	99¼	1.00¼
Sept.	96⅞	97⅝	96¾	97¼	97⅝
Corn—					
Sept.	82½	....	....	81½	83⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	87¾	....	....	87½	88
Sept.	87¾	....	87¼	87¾	88⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept	15.32	....	15.30	15.52	15.25
Oct	15.37	....	....	15.60	15.37
Jan	15.95	....	....	16.20	....
Lard—					
July	....	....	....	....	9.12
Sept	9.25	9.37	....	9.37	9.25
Oct	9.35	9.42	....	9.45	9.32
Ribs—					
July	....	....	....	....	8.55
Sept	8.67	....	....	8.82	8.67
Oct	8.77	....	....	8.87	8.75

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 28.—Hogs were slow and lower today. Poor quality proved the greatest drawback to the market. Strictly good offerings brought top quotations, but all markets appeared flooded with an inferior class of stock that was hard to move at any price.

Trade today was indifferent, and the market showed further weakness at the close.

Two cars of cattle came in. The market was fairly active. Sheep and lambs ranged lower. Veal calves ruled slow and lower.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Select heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.75@6.80; mediums, $6.75@6.80; Yorkers, $6.65@6.75; light Yorkers, 100 to 140 lbs., average, $6.25@6.50; good pigs, $5.75@5.90; stags and roughs, $3.50@6.65; good mixed, $6.65@6.75; bulk of sales, $6.70@6.75.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs and up,